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Merlin June 23rd 1868

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1868.

June 23. Tuesday.

The "Merlin" left "Tabor's Wharf" N. B. at 9 O'clock this morning, towed by the Steam-tug "Helen Augusta". Fine weather, and every body in good humor. The crowd on the wharf cheered the School-ship boys cheered, & the men on the Light-boat gave us good cheer as we passed. At four O'clock the Pilot left us, & the voyage was fairly commenced.

July 4. Saturday.

Fine weather. The children so far recovered from Sea-Sickness, as to be able to enjoy their fire-crackers, torpedoes &c. though not yet able to relish the Candies in Mr. Stanton's box.

After the second day we had a good deal of rain & wind, for a week. The children & I spent the greater part of the time in bed & lived on rice.

Last Wednesday night (July 1st) we had a very heavy squall of half an hour's duration. The ship got "aback" and altogether affairs looked rather serious for a while. Since then it has been very nearly calm.

July 5. Sunday.
Distributed Bibles, papers &c - put on board
by the Port-Society. Picked up a barrel of petroleum.

July 21. Tuesday.
Four weeks from home. Spoke Bark Sunbeam,
Fisher; Capt. S., a fine old Edgartown gentleman,
spent the afternoon with us. Since I wrote we
have had rugged weather, & have all been
sea-sick again. Have picked up another
barrel of petroleum. Both children have lost their
hats overboard. The boats have been down
practicing, & every thing got in readiness for whals.

July 22. Wednesday.
Have been ironing. Like my accommodations
in every respect - very much better than those I had
eleven years ago, in the Platina. Have done very
little except to read Dickens's works. The children
are busy getting accustomed to their new mode
of life. Thus far every thing is very pleasant.
David is well pleased with officers & crew.
Frank has done finely but has a sore hand.
The Haven boy is very quiet. He is homesick &
not at all fit to be a sailor. I talk to him when he
comes to the wheel. 4

July 21. Sunday.
Saw a turtle, lowered & caught it with the "Grains".

July 22. Tuesday.
Lowered for black-fish. Mr. Luce got one -
A little excitement - for us.

W. July 23. Wednesday.
Large Sperm whales passed very near the ship
a little past-midnight. Have been hoping to see
them today, but have been disappointed.

W. July 24. Thursday.
Saw a large Sperm whale just before sun-
down. Lowered, and almost reached him when he
"turned flukes". The boats lingered until it was
too dark to see, then came back to cultivate patience.

July 25. Friday.
Mr. Luce had trouble with the "Blacksmith", who
refused to work. Mr. L. became excited, struck him, & tied
him until this afternoon, when still remaining in a
sullen mood, D. had him put "in irons".

Aug. 1st Saturday,

This afternoon Blacksmith came to the conclusion that he had better go to work, & was released.

Aug 2. Sunday.

The fine weather continues. I enjoy these moonlight nights. Opened the package of books & papers Mrs. Othman gave me for the children. They are much pleased.

W.

Aug 3. Monday.

Saw whales this forenoon. Mr. Luce struck but soon got loose. One iron did not go into the whale the other hardly through the blubber. A large whale would have made twenty or eighty barrels. Mr. L. seems to think no blame can be attached to any one "a case of pure hard luck" he says. The other officers hold different opinions. All agree that the men worked bravely. They deserved the whale.

Aug 6. Thursday

Last night I dreamed of riding on a donkey - perhaps that was a "forerunner" of the "humpback" that caused some little excitement, by trying to palm off his "Spouts" for those of a sperm whale. If the donkey had only been a horse.

Aug 9. Sunday.

Rugged again & of course I must be sea-sick
I have not felt strong since I left home. The children
get on fine. Their time & interest is all taken by the
experience of their new life. We are bound to Flores.

Aug 10. Monday.

Passed between Carro & Flores, had a good view.
Soon after tea, a boat from La Cruz, Flores, came off,
bringing the Consul. We did not land, as D. wished
to give our South Male (Mr. Joseph), & three or four of the
men, a chance to visit their homes.

Aug 11. Wednesday.

Yesterday we had an early breakfast
& went ashore, landed at the same place
where we landed eleven years ago. Stopped
at the same house & saw many of the same
people. The crowd at the landing was even
greater than before. Nellie turned a frightened
look to see if I was following, when one of the
women caught her up & hurried off with her.

Nelly enjoyed herself thoroughly. Had a ride on
one of those curious, squeaking carts. Nellie was
annoyed by so much kissing but she made the

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they are very good, of course.

best of it. We had tea soon after we reached the house & dinner at two. Afterwards went out for a walk. Called at the home of the girl who had lived three years in New London, Ct. She was a general interpreter, the only woman who could speak English. When we returned to the Custom House the Priest favoured us with his company. The most comfortable looking person we saw. A very pretty girl was knitting stockings for him. The house was crowded with people coming & going. Some with a few lemons, others with eggs, others with fancy baskets & artificial flowers. I bought a basket ^{25^{cts}} & a bouquet. It is too early for fruit. We have got a few lemons & some old oranges, Cucumbers - figs - & a large bouquet of brilliant natural flowers. 40 bushels potatoes & 46 lb onions at \$2.40 per thousand. The Priest said there are 12,000 inhabitants on the island. I. has shipped one man (Frank's brother) & a Steerage boy. Manuel brought his mother & sisters to see me. Mr. Joseph succeeded in getting some tobacco on shore last night. The step mother of the Cabin boy we had in the Platina, came to see me. She said he (Jasey) came home last year, & told her that he had a good home when with us. He is in New Bedford lost a leg in the Navy during the war.

Aug 13. Thursday.

I am sea-sick. The children are well, with ravenous appetites. D. has been curing his clothes. Every thing is getting mouldy.

Aug 18. Tuesday.

Caught a Porpoise early this morning, & immediately after dinner lowered for blackfish. Mr. Carr got a large one. I had a chance to see a Cuttle fish, { Squid } which was in his mouth.

Aug 23. Sunday.

Fine weather for many days. I have not been well since we stopped at Flores.

W. Aug 30. Sunday.

Squally. Raised whales near the ship, lowered at first - the chance looked fine, but they started off - & we got none. D. thinks they were a little too eager to strike. This is probably our last-chance before going in. I have been writing some, lately.

Sept. 3. Thursday.

Spoke "Robt. Morrison" early this morning. Capt. Hecum came on board while we were at breakfast.

It brought me a letter & some papers from Statura, also a letter for Frank. We were going ashore to Sta Cruz, Flores. I did not see Capt. S. then, but met him on our way to the Consul's house. We passed a pleasant day. After dinner had a walk to a large garden climbed a hill behind it, from which the view was very fine. Capt. Crow of the Atlantic came on board in the evening & stayed till Eleven o'clock. It was "squally" before he left. Two of our men have deserted: "Bill" & the "Blacksmith".

Sept-6. Sunday.

We are having a Gale. Were all sea-sick Friday, after being on shore. Nellie is bright now, but Henry & I continue sick. I am trying to write. The children have written to Statura.

Sept-7. Monday.

We expected to go in, [to Hayal] but the weather is too bad.

Sept-11. Friday.

The bad weather continued until today. It is fine now. Hayal & Pico in sight. Have been writing during the "spell of weather". I shall send letters to Ellen, Will, Ned, George, Statura, Phoebe Ann, Eliza, Min Hill, Mary Himes, Lizzie H.; Anne Norman, Anne Borden, Mrs. Pease & Lucy.

KWM

Sept. 12. Saturday.

Went ashore this morning, I found the Hotel full. was obliged to take a small room in the third story for Nellie & I, while D. & Henry were accommodated in a house adjoining. Mrs. Allen - (a daughter of Fander Bulley with her son & his wife on their way to Lisbon, Palermo & the South of Europe generally, Capt. Burke of the *Frederica* with his wife & two daughters, a few other ladies. Capt. Merrill, several whaling Captains & Charlie, Capt. & Mrs. Bliven of the *Elizabeth Swift* - with their son about 12 years old, & Henry's age were at the Hotel today.

Sept. 13. Monday.

Came on board last night. Received letters from Statira, Miss H. & Mary Himes. D. - from Mr. Watkins, Fred & A. Gifford. Henry had a good time with Capt. Bliven's son Saturday. He was also with Frank. Sunday afternoon went to the public garden. It was very hot. Has been very dry this season. People come eight miles from the County, for water. Bought a little basket for Nellie & a pair of open work stockings.

D. has bought a pair of pigeons. Capt. Crawford was on shore. He told me young Hayes was going home in the *Frederica*. I rolled those pieces of my dress into a bundle, wrote a very hasty note, & sent them to Statira by Hayes.

Sept. 15. Tuesday.

Have been packing my trunks. Have put all the nice articles that I could into my trunk. Every thing is inclined to spot. My gloves are spoiled.

Sept. 16. Wednesday.

D. & I have accomplished a large washing. I filtered all the water & the clothes look very nicely. We have lost the pigeons, let them out two soon & they started for home directly.

Sept. 17. Thursday.

Commenced School. The children delighted. They could hardly wait till half past nine. If they will keep up their interest we shall get on finely.

Sept. 20. Sunday.

School goes on finely thus far. I am using my spare time looking over old letters.

Sept. 25. Friday

Have spent this week thus far in reading over old letters & living over old times. Henry's first delight in school is somewhat abated. Two hours a day, however will not hurt him. I shall require so much of his time. St. Antonio, one of Cape De Verde, in sight. Very sultry.

Sept. 27. Sunday.

Exceedingly sultry & uncomfortable. The breeze is so strong we cannot have our State-room windows open but part of the time. Frank, {Portuguese} gave me a tooth pick. Sent Robert {boatsteward} Vol. 1. of Hume's England. Several of Dickin's books are forward. I am reading "Sevana".

Sept. 28. Monday.

The trade winds seem to have left us.

Sept. 29. Tuesday.

Squally last night - with much lightning.
Busy with the old letters yet.

Oct. 3. Saturday.

Very warm disagreeable weather, with no wind.
Mr. Luce is not well.

Oct. 5. Monday.

Black fish. Mr. Luce not able to go. So D. went instead. No success. We need oil to burn. Am reading "Joseph second & his Court."

Oct. 6. Tuesday.

Mr. Luce very sick. Bathed his feet & put on ointment.

drafts upon them last night. He vomits a great deal & is slightly. A German Brig passed. Showed her Longitude. It differed considerably from ours.

W.

Pet. 7. Wednesday.

Soon after tea last night, Mr. Luce had a fit. We were much alarmed. Steward was with him the first part of the night. He has informed us of the nature of his disease. He has known about him all along. It is a great surprise to us. He is better this morning, is lying down in the house.

Sounded for whales after tea, without success.

Pet. 8. Thursday.

Saw nothing of the whales today. Mr. L. appeared quite bright last night. We left him to sleep in the house. He came down to his berth, however, in the night.

Seemed to be doing well this morning, but soon after breakfast was very bad. Had three hard fits. We thought he could not live, but he is better now. Takes brandy & soup. I can't help thinking how he has deceived us all this time.

Pet. 11. Sunday.

Mr. L. much better. Sent "Fred", "Joseph the Second"

Oct. 13. Tuesday, 1868.

Eighteen Years. — School goes on smoothly.
Henry does very well with "Compound Addition".

Oct. 16. Friday.

I spoke the "Bohia"; Davis, of Chankled. Saw us
at Hayal. Capt. D. on board to see. His wife an invalid.
Let us have three gallons of dog-fish oil. { Sullivan, Grant,
& Nichols. }

Oct-17. Saturday.

Got up early to see the "Southern Cross". Was a
little late to see it clearly. Night before last — the stars
were very brilliant. We were near the "Line" Henry
takes a good deal of interest in watching them.

Oct-20. Tuesday.

Went on deck at three this morning. Stars very
brilliant. Have not seen the true "Southern Cross"
yet. That brilliant Constellation South of "Orion & Sirius"
must be the "Ship". Am very busy, sewing.

Oct-23. Friday.

Put down the "Brussels" carpet — over the oil cloth.
It looks well — but I wish it was new.
Steward is very neat & handy.

Oct. 24.

Putting down the Carpet &c was too much for me.
I gave out - after the old fashion last evening.

Oct. 25. Sunday 1868.

Another birth day! Thirty nine Years old! -

I am growing old & just now feel miserable. I hope to overcome, however, as I have done hitherto. The children have been whispering about my birth-day. & I have been curious to see how they would manage about a present. Steward helped them. While sitting here this forenoon they each brought a bouquet of feather flowers, which he had given them to do as they pleased with -

Soon after, they brought in a nice cake, an offering from Steward. D. gave me a five-cent piece coined this year. While looking for the coin in his writing desk he found a package of paper dolls. The children were quite delighted. It was something new. I have cut down the German Ivy, am trying to raise some of the "slips" in water. Our sweet potato vines are doing finely.

Oct. 26. Monday.

Cooping a little. Nearly a hundred gallons of molasses have leaked out. The weather is beginning to be cooler.

W.

Nov. 15. Sunday.

Chased a "right-whale". Mr. Lucc almost got him. He came very near the ship. I have been badly off since I last wrote. Could hardly stir without raising blood. Went to bed & kept as still as I possibly could for a week. Am still obliged to be very careful. Have commenced school again but the children do all the talking. Steward is sick. He is very careless about his health.

{ No. 1. Sperm Whale } Nov 18. Wednesday.

Miserable weather, foggy & almost-calm. We must be on right-whale "ground" but can do nothing while this weather lasts. — Later. — Raised Sperm whales — at 4 P.M. Mr. Joseph {4th mate} got one.

W.

Nov. 19. Thursday.

Busy cutting. The children half wild with excitement. Lowered for a right-whale, after dinner, but he was going fast. D. thinks he saw the ship. Mr. L. asked about his Camphor &c at the dinner table. D. returned his property tonight.

Nov. 20. Friday

Quite an excitement raised this morning, by what-

was supposed to be a large "school" of sperm whales. They proved to be "finbacks". There are many "Gomes" about. One has just been caught. A splendid looking bird. The children have business enough. They are free from school. I sew all I can & read History.

{ Whales. &c. } Nov. 21. Saturday.

A large "school" of sperm whales. Mr. Luce got one about the same size of the first one. Mr. R. & Mr. J. were a long way to the windward. Finished cutting by night.

Nov. 22. Sunday.

Fine weather. Boiling. The children have enough to do to watch proceedings. Mr. L. sick again. Not able to work much. His stomach all wrong. He will not take care of it.

Nov. 23. Monday.

Steward is trying to preserve a pair of Albatross' wings for me. They measure nine feet - from tip to tip. Last night he made doughnuts, & fried them in the oil.

W. Nov. 24. Tuesday.

Another "finback" excitement this morning. Soon after 9 o'clock two right whales were "raised" quite near.

The boats now in pursuit, the chance small, we think they have heard the boats. — Later. — No whales!

Nov. 25. Wednesday.

"Slowing down"! Drizzly & rainy. Dirt - abundant.

Nov. 26. Thursday.

Steward & I trying to have a grand "clean". I can't do much but give directions. Well is washed & dunnage throughout. She raised whales of some kind from the deck, this morning - "finbacks". I suppose, as they were seen from mast-head, & caused a little stir for a while. There is a vessel in sight.

Nov. 27. Friday

School to sewing again. Henry finds it tiresome & does not take to it kindly. Mr. Luce is getting nearly as badly off as he was before.

{ No 3. Sperm W. } Nov. 28. Saturday.

Whales "raised" again just before dinner. Stephen has raised them every time thus far & got the five dollar bounty. Mr. Carr. got one this time. Mr. Luce went in his boat, but had to go to bed as soon as he got aboard. He is miserable.

They are delighted, of course.

Nov. 29. Sunday.

"Cut-in" the whale. Mr. L. no better. Have been watching the bids with the children. It is a splendid sight. There are many sharks about. It is rugged.

Nov. 30. Monday.

We are troubled about Mr. L. He has brought his sickness upon himself. I think he is in a very bad condition.

Dec. 1. Tuesday.

Mr. L. no better. D. has spoken very plainly to him. The result was a general throwing overboard of bottles of whiskey, water, &c. - Steward exposed the water transaction. Not much escapes his eyes. - Blowing a gale.

Dec. 2. Wednesday.

Finished boiling in good time as it blows a heavy gale & is very rugged. Mr. L. decidedly better.

Dec. 3. Thursday.

Still blowing & rugged. Steward catching "Jonies" He is very anxious to save different parts. The feet, bill, wings &c for me. I think the Albatross a splendid bird. We never tire of watching them.

Dec. 4. Friday.

Spended fifty three lbs. Have a good 130 lbs in all. Had "Goney" with the last of the Irish potatoes for dinner & clam chowder for supper. Steward does such things well.

Dec. 6. Sunday.

Bad weather, very rugged & cold.

Dec. 10. Thursday.

It has been blowing a gale all the week, cold & very disagreeable. Have had "Shool-Schools" in the cabin. Have sewed a great deal. Henry inclined to be sea-sick. Steward has a boil on his arm. Two or three of the Portuguese ailing. Mr. Bruce much better.

W.

Dec. 11. Friday.

David washed. I am not able to do any thing that requires much exertion. After dinner, raised whales, & lowered, but it was too rugged & squally to get any.

Dec. 12. Saturday.

Dreamed that Aunt-Mercy was very sick last night & a large Merchantman passed quite near, could see the passengers on deck. After tea, saw the largest & most perfect rainbow I ever beheld.

They are delighted, of course.

Dec. 13. Sunday.

Cold, rainy, squally & very rugged. The best-
resource in such times is the bed & a book. The
children enjoy all kinds of weather. Henry is a little
sea-sick, now & then, but Nell is in perfect health.

Dec. 17. Thursday

The children are anxious about Christmas. I
have given them the idea of making button bags &
for the men & they are at work. I am helping - am
making needle-books for the Officers.

W.

Dec. 19. Saturday.

Saw right-whales! The mate struck & the chance
looked good, but he failed to kill him at once -
Mr. Joseph fastened, but their lines becoming entan-
gled had to "Cut". After chasing nearly all day, Mr.
Lucas was obliged to "Cut", also. D. is disgusted, &
has decided to go "round the Cape." Very rugged

Dec. 20 Sunday

Still very rugged. Have been reading Stories in the Magazines

Dec. 22. Tuesday.

Fine weather. Children eagerly at work for Christmas.

Dec 24. Thursday.

Almost-Calm & very warm. We are getting "lound" slowly. Spoke a large English Merchant-vessel "Ellaroe". I wished to compare Longitude.

Dec. 25. Friday.

Christmas. Remarkably fine weather for this vicinity. Such a time hanging up stockings. I helped the Children & they had a little bag with a needle-book & piece of tobacco within, for their father, each of the officers, Steward, Cook & Steward boy. The Cook's bag had, also, a jack-knife & Steward's a small pen-knife. This morning they distributed bags to each of the men. They were up early & found their stockings full & "running over". Steward & Cook made Molasses Candles - that had that with raisins for confectioners. I had kept the little books presented by "Bertie" & "Gertie". They were new for the occasion. Henry had also a knife from his father & a pair of suspenders from Steward. Nellie found a wine-glass, cake of fancy soap, & some artificial flowers from Steward, more soap from one of the officers & a doll I brought from home. I found three cigars, meal put-up from some body who had had "hard luck" & a long passage. I had a bouquet of feather flowers. One of the Portuguese Frank - gave Nellie a fanciful ivory tooth pick, & a

They are everywhere, of course.

ring, which, if "too big" for her, "her mother might have
It was too big. Havens gave Henry a singing bird & 3
Mammel gave Nellie a feather boquet. I also found
a cake of soap - directed to me. Finally, David
gave each of the children a gold dollar & a two dollar
piece & also a dollar to me. All this shows a kind
feeling, that is worth more, than costly gifts of ten are.
Our table fare has been abundant, & altogether,
Christmas - considering the circumstances, has passed
off very pleasantly. The children thank they never
enjoyed much more. "even at home."

Dec 26. Saturday.

Cleaning a little & pasting "pieces" in the Scrap-book.

Dec. 27. Sunday.

Quite-puggish last-night & today. However, we are
getting "round the Cape" finally. D. says he never
saw such fine weather here before. Saw two vessels yesterday.
The boys are doing well. - the potato vines languishing.
Steward has taken them down to open the window.

Dec. 29. Tuesday.

Much warmer. We are becoming quite-interested
in playing "Backgammon."

Dec. 31. Thursday.

Last-day of the year. Have had a very mild passage "Round the Cape of Good Hope." Fugged again.

Jan. 1. 1869.

Henry has made an agreement with Steward to "turn over a new leaf." He is not to put his thumb into his mouth & Steward is to abstain from tobacco chewing. Steward feels perfectly safe.

Jan. 3. Sunday.

Today, we all "came out" in summer clothing. It seems good to have all our windows open again. The stars are very brilliant. We see the "Southern Cross" every clear night.

Jan. 4. Monday

A "big washing" I was able to help a little. Fish begin to come. Caught a few "skippacks" Henry has shown that he possesses self-control when he is anxious to spit it. His thumb has not been in his mouth yet.

Jan 5. Tuesday

Fine weather. D. has put all the bedding on the house. Steward has painted the pantry. He is always busy - can do all kinds of house work. Have given the children a vacation. They are delighted, of course.

Jan 7. Thursday

Too hot - to do any thing. Am reading "Nicholas Nickleby". The potato vines that were removed to the "house" from the skylight - grow so luxuriously that the house looks like an arbor.

Jan 9. Saturday

Light - winds & "calms". It is very hot. The children enjoy their salt-water baths.

Jan 10. Sunday.

Europa island cannot be far off. if the Chronometer is correct, but it is so nearly Calm we cannot sail about enough to find it.

Jan 11. Monday.

"Raised" the island this afternoon - tried to get near before dark - but could not. Steward is making a pair of fancy pants for Henry.

Jan 12. Tuesday.

Island not in sight, but we have a good breeze. Right - "Off & on" - The first & second mates went in early this afternoon. They brought off 5 turtles. There are a great many about, but the

plugs did not work well. Steward & Henry went in to look for shells. It was too hot to travel about much. They picked up a few dead ones - & pieces of coral - but - had a fine time swimming. Nellie made the bread for supper. I was surprised to see her do so well. After tea second & third mates went in. Mr. R. brought three more. Mr. Carr also got three but - was obliged to throw them overboard, to get his boat back safely. Nine turtles in all. The children are delighted with change of scene.

Jan. 13. Wednesday.

Exceedingly hot. Have been just - in advance of a severe thunder-storm all the forenoon. One of the turtles dead. We have enough left for this hot weather.

Jan. 14. Thursday.

Turtle soup very refreshing. Steward is trying all ways to make cake & custard of the eggs. I am going to take turtle-oil. It is too hot to eat.

Jan. 16. Saturday.

A heavy thunder squall this morning, with hard showers this afternoon. Caught - some nice rain water. & every body has washed. Have had very little rain for a long

time previous. A little bird resembling a Canary
flew on board. The children greatly pleased. Mr. Carr
Caught it for Nellie. I wish it might have been let alone.

Jan. 17. Sunday.

The weather has been exceedingly disagreeable since
we entered the Channel. D. has decided to go to
Delagoa Bay for water, instead of St. Augustine.
The little bird is dead. It will be a lesson to the
children. They won't care to have another caught.
Have commenced taking turtle oil. Am better already.

Jan 18. Monday.

No 4. Sperm Whales! A large school in
sight - early this morning - Night - a whale
to each boat, two "cut in" & two "alongside" A little
cooler. Barometer down.

Jan 19. Tuesday.

The two whales "in" & very fat. Mr. Lucas small.
It is warmer again. The barometer must have
gone down because we are getting near land.
D. likes the old fashioned barometer better than
this kind. I am making a dress for Nell -
Have finished mine. Another turtle dead.

Jan. 20. Wednesday.

It is dreadfully hot. I am afraid a great deal of oil will run out of the blubber before it can be boiled.

Jan. 23. Saturday.

Got through "baling" in good time. Had hardly finished when it commenced blowing & raining. Over a hundred barrels.

Jan. 24. Sunday.

Delagoa Bay! Anchored at 4 o'clock this afternoon. A large bay, the land, as far as we can see, is a succession of sand hills, partly covered with green. The general scenery is very pretty. the red cliffs beautiful.

Jan. 25. Monday.

Saw a boat coming from the shore, early, but the wind was so light - & it took so long coming. Sent Mr. Joseph's boat to tow & it was soon "alongside". In it, were two white men - Merchants - one a Portuguese (lame) the other an Italian, a young man, who could speak a little English, & seven slaves. The costume of these last - completely astonished the children. Nell thought they had on closely fitting "black suits" when she saw them coming in the boat.

They put on a "tappa" before they came on board.
Just as we were ready for dinner the Custom-
House Officer & Suite arrived in as much state
as possible & when they departed left an "Officer"
on board to keep order - Small as this place is
the strict Portuguese Etiquette has to be observed.
The natives are not allowed to trade. Every
thing must go through the Custom House. I
went ashore this afternoon to reconnoitre generally.
There is a war in progress with the "Caffis".
Every thing, in consequence, is very high. There is
plenty of good Spring water, but the Spring must be
cleaned out, before the water will be fit to use.

Jan. 26. Tuesday.

Rain, last night. Preparing to "Smoke" ship. The
two gentlemen who were here yesterday, have come again
to trade. Later, Henry has been fishing the most
of the day. I took a walk ashore this afternoon. She
came back delighted with all she saw & with
presents of fruit & three beautiful birds. I
have been trying to write, but have spent most
of the time looking with Opera glasses. The *Alvise*
colouring is very beautiful. The red cliff - the
golden sand hills. The "Smoke" has killed all
the rats, we think.

Jan 27. Wednesday.

We are stowing. Three men are ashore at the watering place. Seven Banyans with their boat's crew came on board this forenoon. They examined every nook & corner & appeared to be delighted with the vessel & all they saw. This afternoon D. & Henry went ashore to look for another watering place. They found one at some little distance from the other. It is very hot until about the middle of the afternoon, when a strong breeze springs up & towards morning, it is cold enough for a blanket.

Jan. 28. Thursday.

Finished stowing. A little over one hundred & eighteen bbls - making us up 250 - Per "Guard" was relieved this morning - He has had a good time & plenty to eat - & was sorry to go. His Successor is an African. A Corporal has been on board nearly all day. He has been very sick & is a pitiable looking man. His time expired fifteen months ago, but he has not yet been able to get away. These poor Portuguese Soldiers are simply miserable slaves. D. took Henry ashore this forenoon. This afternoon took both children, Cook, Steward & Storage boy out fishing, under the red bluff, Nellie

Caught - the biggest fish & three in all. It is her first exploit in this line & she is quite proud of it.

Jan. 29. Friday.

Very hot. Busy getting water. David is sick. This afternoon took a foot-bath & a Dover's Powder. Says he feels better. He has the Spring bed to himself. I washed a little this forenoon. Quite a feat for me. Steward helped - got water. Hung out the clothes & - There is certainly great virtue in turtle oil, at least, for me.

Jan. 30. Saturday.

Hot, & hard for all hands, apparently. The powers that be, are inclined to be beligerent, & poor David looks, & I think, feels, as though he would like to close his eyes to all care. He is better, in some respects but is hardly able to crawl. All hands have been "cleaning up". I have tired myself out, & Steward has scrubbed & groomed himself & his apartments into a state of comparative purity. Mr. R took some bread to give the slaves to encourage them to help. We shall finish getting water, today, in consequence. We have got to get a supply of wood, next. Henry's lips are very sore, a combination of sun-burn & cold sores, I think. Mr. Joseph is "all right".

Later, David has taken a dose of oil, put-mustard on his bowels & gone to bed. He looks very badly. This is a bad place for fever, I shall be glad when we are safely out. The scenery is very picturesque. I spend a good deal of time watching it.

Jan. 31. Sunday.

A dry, hot, suffocating wind. Starboard "watch" ashore (I gave Steward two dollars). It is very quiet on board, but too uncomfortable to do any thing, even to read, or sleep. Nellie has charge of the pantry. D. is little better. Later, Nellie has done well. The dinner & supper were in good order & season. Of course every thing was cooked. The air has been so bad that the white-wood work, Steward worked so hard to make spotless, yesterday - is black with filge. The boat came off - all right.

Feb. 1. Monday.

Before we had breakfasted we were honoured (I suppose) by a visit from the Governor & suite. The vessel is too cluttered to show well, but D. did the honours as well as he could. He has gone ashore now. I fear it will be too much for his strength. Night. The boat went in for the Starboard

wait & returned with about half of them. It-
was sent in again & all but Brazil. Lewis & Haren
came off. They are drunk somewhere ... It's a shame
that boy should get in that condition. I rather
think his friends knew of his propensity - & hoped
a voyage might cure him.

Feb. 2. Tuesday.

Haren & Brazil came off when the boat went in
this morning. Lewis did not come till near noon.
D. gave each one a dose of Quinine, and a
little advice. The day has been fine with a clear
air. Nellie & I have been spending the day ashore.
Henry preferred to go fishing with Steward's party -
{ Another party went gunning } - We went first -
to Mr. Francisco's house (the same gentleman) who
immediately sent for the Italian to act as interpreter.
He treated us with lemonade & delicious little crackers.
Showed his photographs, & finally gave me one
of himself & wife beautifully done at Lisbon. We
then went out for a walk, accompanied by the Italian
& a very happy individual, who has been here fifteen
years & hopes to die here. He is a clerk in the Custom
House. Three or four slaves went with us, with a
"Mashela" if I should get tired of walking.

We went through the gate, outside of the town,
across a swampy flat, & from thence, past the
Mohammedan burial place, to the sand hills.
The Italian & I sat down under a Cassia tree.
David & Nell went on & climbed one of the beautiful
golden hills & got a handkerchief full of sand.
They came back & sat with us, eating fruit, talking
& looking with opera glasses. The view, from the tree
is very pretty. The little town, the variously formed
sand hills, some, purely golden in the sunshine, others
partly clothed with green, the clumps of trees, the
herds of cattle; — then the river with the two vessels
at anchor, the opposite shore, the low sand hills —
& away in the distance a dim mountain range.
Nellie planted one of her Cassia-nuts & one of the
slaves put sticks around it to mark the spot.
The Italian says it will be sure to grow. Where
it does it is to be called "Nellie's tree".

After resting we went back to the town. I
realized what is meant by "burning sands", &
how dreadful a ^{long} journey must be, to a foot-sore
thirsty traveller. It literally burns the feet, one is
glad of the least bit of green, to sleep the ^{out} feet.
We called at the Governor's & were entertained in
the usual manner, with something to drink. Nellie

I took sugar & water. "His Excellency" sat upon a cane seat-sofa, at one side of the room, before which was drawn up, a large, round table, with pens & papers & documents of state, I suppose, promiscuously scattered upon it. The bottles & drinking glasses, of course. The same pleasant-looking mulatto who came on board with him was in attendance. (One of the Banyans was present. {they never drink spirits} & two or three men passed in & out. The baby was presented with its slave nurse. Its Portuguese mother did not make her appearance. The governor showed us his Album, which contained pictures of his wife & children in Lisbon. A combined cigar-case & music-box, in the form of a drum, was wound up for our entertainment. I was glad to hear it. Conversation was impossible. Afterwards I was invited to look at the birds in the hall, & told to select any & all I wanted. I could not bear to have the poor things frightened, but they would catch zif, which were put into a large cage & sent on board. After leaving the Governor's we called at the Italian's, & were again "treated". I was glad to eat some nice bananas. We were shown more pictures, & heard his three music boxes. The poor fellows need music to soften the rigors of their banishment. They cannot.

Take Comfort in the Country. It is hot & at times pestilential, & between themselves & the natives a mutual hatred exists. After leaving the Italian we paid a farewell visit to the lame man - & then the boat came in & we returned to the ship. The strangest sight to me, was the Caffirs. They are an independent - stern looking race.

Feb-3. Wednesday.

Afternoon, Five O'clock. D. has been ashore all day - I am anxious about him, he is so miserable. Steward went ashore for a little while, I suppose the bread must be attended to. Nell wants to officiate, but I must oversee the operation. One load of wood came yesterday. We were promised the rest, today, but it has not come. We are probably destined to winter here, another day later. The boat has come. All business finished except getting a bullock in the morning. Custom-House fees \$19.37 for the privilege of exchanging a little cotton cloth, some nails & shot - for bullock, rice, some rice & a very little fruit. D. bought a tiger skin. {\$2.50} & a pretty little Cub's skin from one of the Caffirs. He had a present of two monkey skins. I Henry bought two or three pipes & a wooden spoon of native manufacture, & some beads for Nellie, D. will not wait for the wood. If not here early in the morning they may keep it.

Feb. 4. Thursday.

Brought-off the bullock this morning, & took in our boat. The Guard boat - Came for the "Guard" & all communication with the shore was officially stopped. Soon after, a boat came alongside (The Bravo Portuguese). D. informed him, he could not come on board. He was sent from the shore & immediate preparations were made to send off the Guard boat, seeing which he returned direct. There seemed to be considerable commotion occasioned by his infringement of the law - & he was conducted to the Fort. Our Spy glass failed to give us further information. He will probably pay a fine, or suffer imprisonment. We are all ready to go - but the wind is dead ahead so we are waiting - The birds are singing & the poor bullock bawling incessantly. Later - The Custom house boat - Came "alongside" this afternoon, & bringing one of those respected officials, to get written evidence that no one was permitted to come on board this morning. D. accommodated him & he soon took his departure. We have lying idly here all day, fishing a little, & wishing for a favorable breeze. I am in haste to get away. David looks so badly - There is danger of fever here. The wood has not come.

Feb. 5. Friday.

Both wind & tide were fair about One O'clock, & as the moon was bright, we weighed anchor & started. Soon after the breeze left us & the tide setting against us we "dropped anchor" again. The Red Bluff is behind us, but the Fort & town are shut-out from view. D. is asleep. All who wish to, are fishing, & are in luck by the sound. I have been taking advantage of the quiet to cut-out-work. Right. Soon after dinner took up anchor again & tried to "move on". The wind was ahead, & after "beating" till tea-time, & finding it impossible to get-out-of the Bay, before dark let it go again & here we are.

Feb. 6. Saturday.

"Weighed anchor" for the last-time, in this place. Later. We are out-of the Bay. It is very rugged outside. The children & I are sea-sick.

Feb. 7. Sunday.

A strong wind & very rugged. I am sick. The children better.

Feb. 8. Monday.

I shall not feel better, till we can have the windows open. The house is full of every thing & in sad want of cleaning.

Feb 9. Tuesday.

Watermelons are ripening. Nell & I have been picking over bud-seed. The English ship "Nelson" passed us & "dipped" her colors. We returned the compliment.

Feb. 10. Wednesday.

Have "cleaned up" a little & now for the bud-seed. It is a job.

Feb. 11. Thursday.

Early this morning it was discovered that some one had been amusing himself by marking with a lead pencil, all about, in the vicinity of the wheel. Fred called D's attention to it & suggested that "some one at the wheel had done it. D. immediately suspected who was the guilty party. All who had stood at the wheel, during the night, were questioned, & as no one appeared to know about it, & as it was evident that one of the number must have done it, they were sentenced to scrub ship. By night it came out that Fred himself was the man, as D. had suspected.

A finely formed "A" & flourish, had been first made & then scrawled over. No other person who had been at the wheel, could write. The Portuguese were furious at being disgraced & compelled the discovery. Found a pencil in his belt &c. It is a silly caper.

Feb. 12. Friday.

Rugged & uncomfortable. Fred told D. last night that he would "take his oath" that he was not the man. D. was not convinced & recommended him to keep on scrubbing. Henry is not well. I have washed him from head to foot & put him to bed.

Feb. 13. Saturday

Fine weather. Nellie & I have worked hard at the seed but cannot finish today. One of Steward's little birds is sick. He has put him, by himself, in the small cage. Nellie has three & I have six. & Steward has put his choicest-bud ^{making tea in the cage.} with ours. One of the boat-steerers bought 22 in a large ^{cage} & has given them to Steward. He has let all, but mine, go.

Feb. 14. Sunday

Fine. D. has cut his whiskers & mustache close. It changes him greatly. I can hardly bear to look at him. Henry is well again. The little bird seems brighter. His back is sore & his legs weak. I think he was badly hurt when the cage fell. {the string broke} We keep him in the house. He eats well, but cannot stand long - & is getting quite tame. Nell is greatly interested in him. The children found "Valentines" tonight.

Feb. 15 Monday.

Finished the bird-seed just as it began to be
rugged. A sea struck the bow boat & stove her badly. Henry
sea-sick.

Feb. 16. Tuesday.

Very rugged & a high wind. Commenced school
again. Henry, however, felt sick, & remained in bed.
nearly all day. Nellie is anxious to study but he
does not like to be obliged to do any thing.

Feb. 17. Wednesday.

"Shipped a sea" last night. The lee cabin window
was open & poor Edward, who had gone to bed, as usual,
on the floor, was thoroughly drenched. The wind has
abated a little. The little sick bird has been taken
up & fed. Nellie has made a nice bed for him in a

Feb. 18. Thursday.

The gale continues. It is very rugged. The little bird
seems bright - but cannot use its feet. Eats, drinks & sleeps
in the little bed. The children are much interested in it.

Feb. 19. Friday.

Last night it blew harder yet, but has moderated
somewhat. D. thinks the weather looks better. School
goes on well.

Feb. 20. Saturday.
Still blowing - I am reading all I can find of
"Armadale". The broken boat is mended.

Feb. 21. Sunday.
Better weather. The poor little bird has had spasms all
the forenoon. It will soon die.

Feb. 22. Monday.
Rasik blood again last night. I must be very careful.

Feb. 23. Tuesday.
Am taking turtle oil - Frank Hines & Cook sick.
The weather is good. Edward let out all of his birds
four failed to come back. The sick bird is better.

Feb. 24. Wednesday.
Very warm - I ventured on deck but keep very quiet.
I cannot use my arms, or talk much.

Feb. 25. Thursday.
Splendid weather. D. has "done" a large washing
Says he had 45 pieces. I wanted to help him,
very much. The children read & recite to each other.
I can do nothing but read. Some "Pickwick"
now.

Feb. 26 - Friday.

Am better. Have been sewing some. Borrowed "Martin Chuzzlewick" of Haven. Frank Hines is well but "Cook" does not get much better. The little bird has regained the use of its legs, but cannot use its wings. Was so very anxious to get into the cage with the other birds that I put it in. They do not trouble it.

Feb. 27 Saturday.

Still very fine. Both cabins varnished. I took the bird back to the house, but it found its way to the cage again & tried so hard to get in. that I put it in & it seems very happy. I like to watch its actions.

Feb. 28. Sunday.

Fine. Gave the Children Lizzie Lawton's donation - "Young Folks for '65". They have business enough - Cook no better. Had him moved into the house. & are going to try turtle oil. It has helped me very much.

March 1. Monday.

Delightful weather - not much like March at home. Raised "Spouts". Nothing came of it. I miss my house very much, but am glad I have it for Cook's sake.

March 2. Tuesday

Same weather. Cook had a foot-bath & was washed in Salsolatus water last evening - seems better today has taken a little piece. School is interrupted but the children have read & written their descriptions of Delagoa Bay in the cabin. They spend a good deal of time watching the pigeons & birds.

March 3. Wednesday.

A black fish was caught about one o'clock this morning. Manuel struck it. We are getting near Johanna. I want more oil before we go in, or see any one. Cook's cough is very bad.

March 4. Thursday.

Very warm. Comoro & Mohilla in sight. Saw a school of black fish. The little bird we have tended so long & who had got very tame, had sparrows again & died about noon today. Cook does not seem as well. His fever seems to have left him & we fear he is sinking. D. has given him some wine. We don't know what to do more than has been done. He has the best place he could have in the ship. He sleeps all the time & is very weak.

I March 3rd Friday.

Same weather, Comoro loomed up grandly just before sunrise. The best view I have had of it.

Look has seemed much better this afternoon, more like himself. We think his fever turned yesterday.

He needs the best of care now. It is too hot to see much. My duck is a lingering job. The little red-billed bird died today. We must let the others go when we get to land. I don't want any more birds.

March 6. Saturday.

Look not as well, has a good deal of fever, yesterday he had none. He takes toast-water, rice-water, lemonade.

Cream tartar water &c. He was eager for some of the rice yesterday, D. gave him a little, & when left, he managed to get the rest. We think he ate too much.

Jellie is not well, is dieting today. Another porpoise caught. Two vessels in sight. Crab shows.

Sunday March 7.

A good breeze. Passed the north end of Comoro, Steaming for Johanna. Look better, Jellie also.

Monday March 8.

Good breeze. Johanna in sight. Another porpoise.

Later. I. went ashore this afternoon chiefly to get some arrow-root for Cook who is better. He came off soon after five, with a boat-load of things. Beans, peanut. Bananas, cocoa nuts, a basket of oranges & a few guavas (presents to me & the children) Also, a mat ^{for me} & one for each of the children (presents from Abdallah) also a kind of flower encased like an ear of corn for perfume, & some clove leaves. He got a little arrow-root. It is too early for potatoes. Phay is dead - also many others from Small Pox. I found a letter from Capt. Savers who has gone North. A schooner is lying off & on - "Prote" here after dinner. The Sloop, Capt. Baldwin of Provincetown, bound to the Looe Sea, about four months from home. Capt. B. went ashore soon after David - Mr. Luce went on board, got two Boston papers, not late enough to tell us the result of the Election. Capt. B. is a pious man - has a hard time with his crew. Six school-ship boys & six Boston boys.

March 9, Tuesday,

Nearly dinner time. The children have just finished their compositions. They have been feasting on cocoa-nuts guavas & pea-nuts. I hope they will not be sick. I have been helping Steward shell some beans, that were sent as a present - to me. I never saw any thing much harder.

Look is brighter. Appears to like his arrow-root. I don't know what to think of him. Capt. Baldwin came on board last night. He has great plans & ^{great} hopes. I wish him well, but think from present appearances - he has a troublous voyage before him. He is rather past the middle age & has a "ministerial" aspect. Mr. Suci got a purpuri from the Aleyone. I never saw one like it. I wish we could get some papers printed since the Election. There is little to be gathered from those Mr. S. got. except that the usual amount of speech-making, flag-raising &c. - is going on.

March 10. Wednesday.

Johanna & Comoro still in sight. The "Aleyone", also. It is very warm, with very little breeze. Look much the same. His symptoms are those of low typhus fever. He takes arrow-root & cream tartar water, & as much water as he wants. We have had another grand "airing" all the beds on the Prowse all day - & have washed the bedstead in petroleum. Have also commenced a "wash" that is I have overlooked D. & helped all I dared. There is so much I want to do - but cannot. Steward is very good, does not like to see me do any thing. The children do a great deal.

March 11. Thursday.

Calm & hot. Thermometer 101. Finished the clothes, Painted ship on the outside. Johanna & Lomoro still in sight. The children sketched Johanna on their slates. Henry did well. Nell tried hard & succeeded better than I thought she could. There is not a ripple on the water.

March 12. Friday.

The same calm, though last night we were favored with a little breeze. Johanna still in sight - though dim in the distance. Cook feverish again. We thought him certainly better.

March 13. Saturday

Still Calm & hot. Cook better again. D. gave him a small piece of an Orange. Every body eating peanuts. The bananas ripen slowly.

March 14. Sunday.

A nice breeze but very hot yet. Cook stupid again. It may be because it is so hot. Got out the "Young Folks" for 1866. Have been reading "A Summer in Persia Goldswall's Life" to them. We have eaten very little. Besides peanuts & bananas today. Are to have "clam Chowder" for supper. All these items are matters of importance especially to the children. The hen has laid an egg. Nell is delighted.

March 15. Monday.

Cook ravenously hungry - Appears to think we've planned to starve him. D. gives him a piece of orange, now & then, & this morning gave him a banana. He takes Arrow-rod & a little tea. Have been clearing out the drawers & lockers. There is quite a breeze, but it is warm & sticky. Aldabra in sight.

March 16. Tuesday.

There was quite a large fire on Aldabra last night evidently to attract our notice. The land is in sight this morning, but there is no wind. Cook continues better & hungry. D. gives him oranges & bananas. Steward & the children caught a shark. It had nine rows of teeth.

March 17. Wednesday.

"Off & on" Aldabra - The Starboard & Mr. R's boat went in after dinner. Henry & Steward went & had a grand time. ^{He picked up a few old shells.} Willie was Stewardess. D. brought me a nice piece of turtle shell - a present. They got one turtle.

March 18. Thursday.

Calm again. Cook stupid again. D. gives him "Cream Tartar" water to drink. D. found an old acquaintance on the island "Bay Louis" brother.

He says there were many whales here last-Nov.,
he wanted bread & a sheath knife, & has promised
to let his men cut some wood for us. I have been looking
over the few shells Steward got. They are all old, but I counted
twenty five different-kinds. There must be nice shells here
The most of the old ones have "Soldiers" in them. It is
curious to watch & examine them with a glass.

Late - Cook has eaten a bowl full of turtle soup
& does not seem the wiser for it. I think he would
get stronger if it was not so very hot. It is hard-work
for us all. I can't sew much. The children have short-
lessons.

March 19. Friday

A little breeze. Caught a porpoise this morning. After-
dinner the boats went in for the wood. We all went
ashore. It was low tide. They pulled the boat in as far
as they could, but there remained a long distance
to be got over, where the water was knee deep - "Bob" took
me over the waist. He had a long walk along
the beach, to the two huts. I looked for shells, all the
way but found nothing but clam shells. There
are five men & a boy, Henry's age; on this part of
the island. They have been here nearly six months
collecting turtle shells, were delighted to get some
bread & molasses & a few other trifles. They have cut-

a nice lot of wood & caught seven turtles for us. We
rested awhile in the hut, then went to see where they
get water. The rocks have large holes in them & when
it rains the water collects there. They cannot get
water by digging a well. This island is the home
of many birds. Many of war hawks, boobies, pigeons
cranes & several other kinds. I enjoyed the afternoon
very much. So did the children. Henry went with
Steward, up the lagoon to fish. They got no fish
but Henry brought a large cat to show me. A little
after four P.M. went ashore with Mr. "Ray Louis" & took
three turtles. The children, Steward & I remained on the
beach with the other Make men. Steward & Henry
went into the water & all played in the sand, while
the people who could speak a very little English
entertained me with Make gossip & "scraps of personal
history". By & by we saw Mr. Carr's boat going off loaded
with wood & soon after Mr. R's boat came with the
four remaining turtles, left the little boy who had
been up the lagoon with him & went on board.
The two boys enjoyed themselves awhile in the
water, then went on a cruise. Steward & Nell
built a fort & I sat in the sand thoroughly en-
joying the beautiful scene. A gorgeous sunset,
tinging the water with every hue, the little breakers

dashing over the reef & pushing on almost to my feet,
the beautiful, smooth, white beach, stretching far
away on either side - the sea birds chasing each other
over our heads, the tall cranes stalking solemnly
about - the green shrubbery behind, the vessel, boats
& canoes, on the beautifully colored water in front.

The sun was down when D. returned. There had
been a misunderstanding about getting the wood.
Mr. J's boat had gone up the lagoon for another
load - alone - D. did not like to leave it alone as
it was leaking badly, & there were many rocks
to avoid - so we followed. I am glad that it
happened so, for the lagoon is a lovely place,
especially in the misty light of early evening.
I enjoyed it. The still water, the many islands, the
little bays, capes - & by ways, the deep dark shadows,
the only sounds, the splashing of our oars, & the
voices of the sea-birds, disturbed in their quiet
settlements. We found the boat & two canoes
already loaded. Mr. J's boat passed on, agreeing
to wait for us outside, while our boat was loaded
from the canoes. They then led the way out. The
breeze was refreshing after the heat. It was beautiful
cloudy & hazy, the new moon now & then visible, &
occasionally the whole scene illuminated by flashes of lightning.

The boat was waiting when we got out of the lagoon
& we kept on in company, getting over the reef without
trouble. It was a long pull to the vessel but I
was so greatly happy I did not realize how tired
I was. Henry's enthusiasm was kept alive by the
idea of cleaning his two birds, the "trophies" of his
day's sport. Before supper, Nellie dozed a little,
just enough to confound the "home" she was
looking to - for refreshment & rest, on board the ship
with her real home in far off New Bedford.
Henry actually picked & cleaned his birds, of fat
& all before he ate his supper. There are many
shells on the reef but one must know when & how
to get them. I made the little Creole very happy
by giving him his knife. The Schooner is in sight.

March 10. Saturday.

Spoke the "Alegone" again. Capt. B. brought me
a cake, originally intended for Mrs Beebe. His Cabin
boy came with him & appeared to enjoy himself.
Henry gave him a book, & Steward a knife. I
gave Capt. B. two bottles & part of the one we had
killed also some spoons & handles. He has a sad set-
of fellows to manage so hardly the man to do it. I hope
he will realize his expectations in the London Sea.
The little Canary has escaped. I am glad. Cook keeps better. 54

March 21. Sunday.

We all are parboiled with the heat. Even D. "suffers". He says he ~~never~~ knew so much hot, calm weather before. But the cake. Frank H. came to the wheel. So it became easy for me to give him some.

March 22. Monday.

I think last-night was more suffocating than any we have had before. Sleep was impossible. Henry occupies the lounge & D. takes his bed on the floor. would sleep on the house if Cook was not there. He is getting better, sat up & combed his hair this morning. The children have taken their slates on deck to write their descriptions of Aldabra. It is too warm for them to do any thing more.

March 23. Tuesday.

Cooked walked as far as the gallery. The children read stories to him which pleases him much. I pried over my shells & soaked them awhile but the "Soldiers" still live. Shall put them in the sun.

March 24. Wednesday.

It is so hot. I stay on deck very late. The nights are fine but almost breathless. There is no dampness

in the atmosphere. Mr. Luce sleeps in his boat - & many others sleep on deck. Last night - I saw the "Dipper" The "Southern Cross" is still visible. The moon is quite large. "Mannel" is moon-blind. He can see by lamp light - I have sewed because I would finish a piece of work, but it had -

March 23. Thursday

Quite a breeze - but not much gets into the Cabin. Last night - was quite as uncomfortable as any we have had. It is no fun to work or read. It is impossible to forget one's self in anything. Nellie is much occupied with the birds. Henry is everywhere.

March 24. Friday.

A good breeze & rain squalls - Splendid rain-coats - Many fish about - Henry wild with excitement.

March 27. Saturday.

No 5. Sperm Whales -

Rain & Sunshine

We had just left the buck fast-table when we heard the sound - "there she blows" - Mr. J. got a very small one. It may yield ten blbs. Mr. Luce struck at one but did not get fastened. However, the "spell" is broken. We are thankful for small favors.

March 2d. Sunday.

No 6. Sperm Whales! — A good breeze.
Boiling. Have raised "breaches" from mast-head.
D. & I have been reading old "Gribunes" I wish we
could get some late papers — Later — We
run off for the "breaches" & soon saw "spouts". Lowered
about four o'clock. Mr. Carr got one a little larger
than the one Mr. J. got yesterday.

March 2d. Monday.

No 7. Sperm W. — Cut in the whale before
breakfast, while cutting, "raised" more. lowered soon
after breakfast, & all four of the boats soon fastened.
Mr. R's. whale is alongside. The others are coming

March 3d. Tuesday.

We got all the whales "alongside" before dinner
& finished "cutting in" by night. It is a fine day
for boiling. Cook does not seem as well, does
not gain strength, D. gives him port wine, I
have been looking over the "Impeachment Trial".

March 3d. Wednesday.

Boiling. A good day. Have washed a few things.
Cook not as well. Kellie's hen "Biddy" is sick.

April 1. Thursday.

Fine. The children up early fishing - Nell caught a large Albercore - her first deep-water fish - she is greatly pleased. Henry is quite an adept. All hands have been fishing "forward & aft". We had fried fish for breakfast, fish stuffed & baked for dinner, & fish balls for supper.

April 2. Friday.

Very fine - but very warm. The Stars are Exceedingly brilliant in these latitudes - about four & five South. The "Dipper" & "Southern Cross" so beautiful last night.

April 3. Saturday.

Have been cleaning the state-rooms & scalding the bedding bedstead - I am determined to be delivered from those pests - if the thing is possible. Of course David has done the most of it. Cook is gaining slowly - went as far as the Vice Bench & sat awhile. He likes to have the children talk & read to him.

April 4. Sunday.

Fine. Steward has "Shingled" the Capt. & three of the mates. Henry has dressed himself in his "Navy" suit made by Steward & shoes. Nell is rejoicing in her button

"books" They are barely large enough. I have been looking over Mr. L's papers & cutting "clips" therefrom. The children have got out the "Young Folks". I will not let them have them after. They would not prize them, as they now do - if I did.

April 5. Monday.

"Shoed" a good hundred bbls. Another fish-line gone.

April 6. Tuesday.

Saw "breaches" & ran off - but - saw nothing more. D. thinks we went in the wrong direction. Cook has taken cold. has felt badly all day.

April 7. Wednesday.

Sowed diligently all the forenoon, after lessons, & spent the afternoon picking out my work.

April 8. Thursday.

Ran off for "breaches" but - nothing came of it. Showering this afternoon. Caught some water. Nellie has finished her first sheet.

April 9. Friday.

W's birth day! Forty six years old. The children

were troubled because they had no present for him. They did not know the day had come, until he mentioned it this evening. Nellie concluded to give him the sheet, she had just made, & Henry to draw a nice map, or picture. I think he draws very nicely. He has a sore thumb & Nell does not seem well. Cook has a bad cough - & Henry, the second cooper, a sore foot.

April 10 Saturday,

D. has made a "trade" with Mr. L. Has taken four shirts too small for Mr. L. for Henry. & is to pay in tobacco. The children wear out their clothes very fast.

April 11. Sunday,

Gene. Steward & the children have business enough. Minnie (the pigeon), has laid an egg. She & Dick are taking turns in taking care of it. The hen wants to "set", & Steward has made a nice nest - for her & put her seven eggs in it. The children are delighted & have already "counted their chickens". Reading "Rome"

April 12. Monday,

I fear the "chickens" will be "minus". The hen is not pleased with her nest, she prefers one of her own choosing & will not "choose" in a suitable place.

Last night - some one took one of the eggs, & D. had another in his coffee, this morning. Am taking turtle oil again. I wish I could be strong.

April 13. Tuesday.

W. Saw whales late this afternoon. It was five o'clock when the boats were lowered. Got nothing.

April 14. Wednesday.

I am now three days sick - I keep on taking turtle oil. Howard making "pants" for Henry - Both children busy fishing - They don't get many "bites" but there seems to be great satisfaction in holding the line.

April 15. Thursday.

Tried hard to "raise" whales, but it amounted to nothing but a little excitement. Saw land. A hawk came on board. Finished my dress.

April 16. Friday.

Sewing on another dress. The Calico D. got for the ship is not worth the time & trouble it takes to make garments. I must use some of it. I miss my "house" on deck very much. Shall be very glad when Cook is able to leave it.

April 17. Saturday

D. has sold quite a quantity of the cheap tobacco this morning. I felt better than I had for some days. Made an attempt to put my room in order - but began to raise blood & was obliged to keep perfectly quiet - I took nearly a tea-spoonful of salt. The afternoon was squally.

April 18. Sunday.

Squally, with distant thunder. I am obliged to be very still. My voice has left me. The children have managed affairs. I am on the sofa.

April 19. Monday.

Raised more blood in the night - & was obliged to sit up an hour or two. Henry caught a large Albacore - Steward stuffed & baked it. D. gave Bell another line, Remy & Ruggie.

April 20 Tuesday -

Henry caught a very large Dolphin early this morning. He is half wild with excitement when there are fish about. & Bell is not far behind him. One of the bird cages got broken in the flurry. The birds do not seem lively - Another has died. If they will only live till we get to Johanna.

They shall have their liberty - The weather seems better today. I hope we can soon have the stern windows open - They have been shut since Sunday. I am better. Have written this ^{& the opposite page} today.

April 21. Wednesday.
Still squally. Many fish about.

April 22. Thursday.
Had a bad night. Raised blood & obliged to sit up a long time. Hardly dared to move today. Put my feet into warm water & felt relieved.

April 23. Friday.
Better weather. Still fishing. D. says it is to be the last day. Another little blue bird dead. Read & sleep.

April 24. Saturday.
Have mended stockings - will now "write up" the journal. I keep on this sofa day & night - am better but cannot talk & hardly dare to move. D. has washed but will not get the clothes dry.

April 25. Sunday.
Disagreeable, squally weather. Lent "Byron" to Frank. I read all I can. Every thing is tiresome.

April 26 Monday.

The moon is "full" but we see no whales. & if we did, the weather is too bad to catch them. Cook is getting to be quite-like himself. Though he stays in the house yd. D. gives him whiskey every morning.

April 27 Tuesday.

Cook has got some kind of strange bed-fellow in the house. At first, he thought it might be a mouse, but D. thinks it is a lizard. Such dismal weather! A constant succession of squalls of wind & rain.

April 28 Wednesday.

Last night - was very bad. One "squall" was particularly severe. D. called it a "Young Typhoon". We had quite an excitement - this morning. Dick, the pigeon got overboard. Fortunately, there was but little wind at the time. A boat was lowered to save him.

The poor little thing worked hard for his life, & when Mr. Joseph put out his hand, he did not wait to be taken, but sprang into it. Poor Nellie was in great distress till she saw he was saved. Steward has at last routed the Cook, {the leaky condition of the house has doubtless helped} & has commenced operation, preparatory to a grand "clean". His fingers have been itching to clean it, a long time.

May 1. Saturday.

Since Wednesday, we have had a flood. I now know its no pain trader. Every thing, & every body is drenched. Every window & crevice is closed, even the door to the Cabin gangway is kept shut - the greater part of the time. Notwithstanding this, we have had a good deal of water below, there has been more or less thunder & lightning, & a rugged sea. I am thoroughly tired out, & almost-suffocated. I call this experiencing the shady side of a "Life on the Ocean Wave".

It was discovered this morning, that a little pigeon is "hatched out". The children are highly pleased & excited. "Biddy" is still "setting" in spite of wind & weather, - & so cross.

May 2. Sunday.

There was an absence of rain yesterday afternoon, long enough for Steward to get some clothes dry that have been on the line nearly a fortnight. Today it rains & drizzles, alternately, & is very rugged. I sleep & read "Gibbon's Rome". Nellie's arms are broken out, badly. I am trying turtle oil on one - & some soap I have on the other. Henry thoroughly enjoys being out in the rain & does not get cold.

May 3. Monday.

Last night Steward opened the sky-light - & I took a long breath again. There are no immediate signs of rain but it is not pleasant. It is very rugged & uncomfortable. The children are crazy to fish. It is not safe now & they have put away their lines. They are having a vacation while I am unable to talk. Gallic has been drawing maps - but Henry is too busy on deck to settle himself to any task.

May 4. Tuesday.

More rain - rugged & disagreeable.

May 5. Wednesday.

Still raining at intervals. Still reading "Rome" Have sewed a little. D. is interested in "Joseph Second & his Court" & the Steward is very enthusiastic over "Shaddens of Warsaw". He keeps me informed of his progress & opinion. Nellie's arms are better. The turtle oil is the best medicine. Henry still fishing.

May 6. Thursday.

The first pleasant day we have had for a long time. There has been a general airing of things on deck. Steward has painted the house. The young pigeon is doing well. The chickens are still uncertain.

May 7. Friday.

Fine. Have been on the sofa three weeks to morrow. Ventured on deck today. The house looks very nicely. Steward has taken great pains in cleaning & painting it. Has put a wreath of artificial flowers round Ned's picture & a large Star, made of wood & covered with tissue paper over the lantern hook. I miss the vines. My poor Ivy! It was so beautiful. It is all gone. I mean to have a potato vine if I can get no other. Steward has a very luxuriant one trained round the mast in the forward Cabin. My English Ivy looks nicely. It grows, but very slowly.

May 8. Saturday.

The hen's long patience, is at last, rewarded. Two chickens made their appearance this morning. Unfortunately, she killed one, by her awkwardness. The other is as promising as need be. It is amusing to watch the hen. She is very proud, & evidently likes to be noticed, will let itself do any thing with her. Nellie feeds all the fets. She never forgets them. All our little birds are gone but one. Steward has three left. I hope they will live till we get to Holman. We are anxious to get there. We all need recruiting.

May 9. Sunday.

Very fine weather. The paint is dry. It seems good to have the house again. The Cook occupied it over two months. Poor fellow. At one time no one thought he could live. I think his recovery wonderful at his time of life. He has some cough yet - took cold while it was so wet. The turtle oil helps it. Nellie's arms are better, but I fear her body will be covered. She needs fruit & a change of food. Henry has several small boils.

May 10. Monday.

Steward is full of business, clearing out & cleaning. The men have thoroughly cleaned the fore-castle have had every thing on deck to air &c - Mr. Lee has been painting a little, here & there, D. has put some slats overhead in the house, making a nice place to stow oranges &c - & I have made a new table cover out of some red cloth. I have had a long time. We shall be all ready for Johanna. If we only had a little more oil, it would add much to the general satisfaction.

May 11. Tuesday.

Saw Aldebra the first thing this morning. When

we passed the place where the men from Make-
au are stationed, they raised a white flag, but the
wind was too good to lose time, & D. knew
they could not be in want of water, & he supplied
them with small stores when here, not long ago.
The island looks prettily from the ship. I think
there must be many kinds of shells there.

May 12. Wednesday.

All hands scrubbing ship. Steward would
make a capital housekeeper. Nothing escapes
him. Every nook & corner is thoroughly cleaned,
& every thing that can possibly be polished, is
made to shine. I believe he really enjoys cleaning
& scolding, as much as any "small" woman that
ever lived. He has an eye for the beautiful, too.
He covers the lanterns with tissue paper, arranges
plants & creeping vines very tastefully & in fact, studies
effect in every thing he does.

May 13. Thursday.

Johanna in sight. It is equally - the wind
unsteady. Later - We shall not get in today.
The wind has nearly left us. Both children
are impatient to be at anchor. They are thinking
of milk, fruit &c.

May 14. Friday.

Johanna. Anchored at twenty minutes past three P.M. The island looked very beautiful in the afternoon light. There are no vessels here yet. The anchor was hardly down when the deck was full of Johanna-men, all eager to trade. There is a white man here who has become a Mahometan & is now Secretary to the Sultan. He came on board in true Mahometan style & brought the Port-regulations. Abdalla & Abaka came this evening. I hardly recognized Abdalla, he is so changed.

May 15. Saturday.

"Grant" is President! We have learned so much of home affairs. Good, as far as it goes. — I am beset at all times & in all places. The Johanna-men follow me even into my state-room. If I do not shut the door, so eager are they to get me to trade. The King & Suite-Prince Mahomet & Secde on board. They try all manner of inducements to tempt Nellie to say she will be the Queen. It really troubles her. She is very firm in denial. The King is the most intelligent looking man I have seen belonging here. Prince Mahomet has been quite a traveller since I was here before.

May 16. - Sunday.

Henry Eleven years old. He enjoys himself exceedingly here - & so does Nell. I locked myself in my cabin & have had a quiet-forenoon. I find letters can be sent, regularly, from here by mail. Seede brought a letter to D. from Mr. Sundry - who is still flourishing on the opposite side of the island. Also one from Mr. Watkins. Mr. W's epistle is full of anxious solicitude for a voyage, but - contains no "news". The new President; was not even mentioned. We are not supposed to want any thing but oil. Have commenced home letters. The King has returned with the boats, all right.

May 17. Monday.

Traded knives for rose-oil. Found I was cheated & made the Johanna-man hand back the knives. I have got a few shells, very common ones - but I dislike trading - Nothing but shells & rose oil can tempt me. Sent "Hist. of the Saracens" to Mr. Duncan, the white Mussulman. D. & Henry ashore. I have trimmed Nell's hat & fitted her grey suit - also, got my muslin in readiness to wear tomorrow. Abdulla & Akka come on board every evening.

May 18. Tuesday.

Went on shore. Called first at Prince Mahomet's, as the King was not ready to receive us. Prince M. has but just returned to the island after an absence of eight years. He has travelled in England, France, Italy, & the "East" & has resided two years in Constantinople. The Sultan conferred many honors upon him, made him "General" he says. I thought some officer of the household. He showed us his Court-Suit, his robes of real Cashmere, lined with rich crimson silk & embroidered with gold thread - his numerous decorations, his richly mounted sword (in silver & gold) - one with a Damascus blade, which he says, cost five hundred dollars, - his album - containing a photograph of the Sultan & also of several of his officers - many of them - fine looking men, & several women, in their peculiar costume. He brought home four Circassians, One he gave to the Sultan of Zanzibar, & one to the King here. The other two he has kept for himself. I saw them. One was a round faced, quite pretty, but rather common-place looking girl, with very dark hair & eyes. The other is very delicate, lady-like & intelligent-looking, with light auburn hair & blue eyes. She must have been beautiful once, now, she is very

pale & thin & looks weary of life. She does not speak English, but speaks Persian & Turkish & reads Arab.
She has been delicately brought up - does fine needle-work & plays the piano & harp. What a miserable change it must be to her from the Sultan's harem to this vile place. Her piano was ruined by salt-water during the passage. I am sorry that might have given her a little comfort. I know she was ashamed to have me see her there. The Prince has commenced furnishing his house and he is about to marry the King's sister. These white-women are only concubines. At the King's, we saw the other Circassian. She has eyes & hair & something of the expression of Phoebe Aiken - but is much smaller & fairer. I cannot bear to see them there. They look so out of place, & must be so miserable. They will not live long. How white-people can bear this climate. We saw three of the King's wives. One has children, Riak (Henry's age), Shinta, the Prince's favorite & a half, Rukia & a little older. I think we did not see her & Fatima about two. She seemed to like Henry very much & cried when he left her. Only one wife & the Circassian were decreed in state - & came out to see us. The mother of the children was sick & the third wife remained with

her. She wanted to see me - so Nell & I went to
their room. How can they live in these prison-like
rooms! Imprisonment - for life! It is simply this.
I pity the poor Persians who have known better
things. How I longed to open the doors to set them
all at liberty - to teach them something of what
life ought to be. The King is very kind-
hearted & appears to good advantage in his family.

Our next call was at Seid's. We said only
slaves. He made Henry his fast friend by giving
him fifty-five fathoms of fish line & several hook.

The children had presents of bottles of rose-oil at
the King's. one of his wife's wives fastened some
painted rosettes round Nell's waist. We
called next at Abdallah's where we had eggs
sweetmeats & lemonade. He has one wife who has
a little girl "Winne loom bo" two years old. His
slaves appear to be perfectly at ease & happy
looked in better condition & were better dressed
than any we saw, excepting those belonging to the
King. We next went to Draman Abbas' house
saw his wife & sister, had a treat of shelled pea nuts,
raisins, sweetmeats, oranges, & sweet drink. We had
presents of necklaces, Nellie had more rosettes, We
then called at another house, where a young lady

was mistress. Draman Alhai niece, also ^{at one} other
were obliged to go through a disagreeable back
passage to get to it. All were delighted with
Kellie. I am glad it was in our power to give
them so much pleasure. We came back to the
ship hungry & very tired.

May 19. Wednesday.

A little showery. We have given our washing
to Mahomet-Shelm - the man who has travelled,
& whose wife came from Cape Town. He went to the
Steward, for soap, as usual, He had been "out of sorts"
all the morning, & his answer hastened the outburst
of the storm that had been gathering force some
time. D. was very angry - Steward hinted at his
discharge. D. gave him to understand that - his ^{presence} was
by no means indispensable to the well-being of
the ship. Later - The King came on board
bringing one of the Kings of Comoro - (there are
seven on the island. They are continually quarrelling
this one is in banishment - for the time being)
Prince Mahomet & others came also - The King is
greatly interested in every thing relating to America
says the grand aim of his life is to visit the
States. He examined our Atlas very attentively - Has

invited us to take dinner with him Friday.

Mr. Joseph has had thirty-five dollars stolen from his Chest - money that he had in charge - belonging to some of the Portuguese. The thief must be some one belonging to the vessel, as the pocket-book & more money was left. Later, Steward has apologized to D. has no fault to find with any one - was bothered & plagued because the money was lost - &c. &c. - I had no idea he would be so much. He really likes D. & does not want to offend him. Mr. Luce came off pleased with his visit - ashore.

May 20. Thursday.

The story of the lost-money has been carried ashore & early this morning an old Conjuror came off to find the thief. He wanted a wash-bowl, paper & ink & a ring. Four magic words were then written on the sides of the bowl & Leede, wrote the names of the men ^{four} at a time. The Conjuror then commenced repeating passages from the Koran holding the Ring, meanwhile, as immovable as possible over the centre of the bowl. The expectation was, that the Ring would soon begin to vibrate - & finally tell the name of the guilty party. The Schamma men are superstitious & firmly believe in

these things. Nearly all our ship's company gathered round to watch the manœuvres. D. & I looked on awhile then went to breakfast. Some time after the prize happened to strike Steward's name. Immediately the Johanna-men decided that he was guilty & he is ashore with Henry. I am sorry this piece of jiggling was allowed on board. The Portuguese are superstitious as well as the Johanna-men. I fear hard thoughts will come of it - if nothing more.

Mr. L. & Cooper are ashore mending Mr. Sunley's boat. Seede brought the hundred dollars for the new boat, from Mr. Sunley, yesterday while the King was here. Also some pine-apples & a box of cigars. I mean Abdallah, Seede & others are on board. They say I can visit the church, if I will take off my shoes.

May 21. Friday.

Henry came off last night, in fine feather. He had fired off a gun several times, & had hit Steward's hat, which was set up for a mark, the first time he fired. Steward came on board feeling very badly. He met Fred on the beach, who told him that "every body, from the Capt. down", thought him to be the thief. D. spoke gently to him & asked him if he believed in such foolishness.

Steward would not be appeared. & D. got angry & called Fred, who denied having said what Steward charged him with saying. Steward attempted to strike Fred. D. grasped him with a firm hold told him he wanted to make trouble. That he was altogether too independent & that if he wanted a master, he would find he could have one & Steward "caved in" immediately. Soon after I went down & found him as humble as a child. I comforted him all I could, assured him that none of us, after, believed him to be the thief, advised him to keep cool & be patient & told him I thought the truth would assert itself by & by.

Poor Henry felt very badly. Both children will cling to Steward through evil report as well as good.

Another old prophet on shore, says, the money is secreted near the water, on board the ship; that it was taken by a man who has a scar, who draws a great deal of water, & who came from the same place that the Joseph came from. This description answers to Frank the chimney boy. These Johanna-men are acute observers - what they do not know they guess at. I almost know Frank did not take it & I can't think Steward did. I don't know who to suspect.

We are to dine with the King. I must get ready.

May 22, Saturday.

We went on shore, yesterday, about One O'clock. Seede met us at the palace door & taking Nellie by the hand, conducted us to the reception room, which was well filled with the princes & nobility in general, seated round chewing Betel nut, with a great many large silver spittoons ranged around for their convenience. The King was seated at the top of the room in the chair of state. He came forward to meet us & every body rose. He gave me the seat of honor with Henry & Nellie on either side & D. in a large chair near by. The furniture had all been covered with crimson silk. I suppose the whole thing amounted to a "court reception". Certainly the scene was a very pretty one. The costumes were exceedingly picturesque. Long flowing robes - in rich, dark colors - elaborately embroidered with gold thread, brilliant sashes, gold & silver mounted long swords & scimitars - the numerous decorations - & crowning all the graceful turban, white, colored as the case might be. } White turbans are worn chiefly by those who have made the "pilgrimage to Mecca" - ^{who have} as a substitute. Green, ^{as a point} is the sacred color. The whole thing reminded me of some brilliant dramatic performance. Indeed, there is so much of this element in these people that I can hardly

even realize that they are living their daily lives
before me. I was but just seated & had not half
seen the courtiers when the King waved his hand
& every body excepting Prince Mahomet, Seide &
Dimecan left the room. They were sent off out
of delicacy to my feelings, that I might not be
annoyed by being looked at by so many men.
As though Nell & I were not the only females with
thirty men on board! The dinner was good
& got up in good style. I sat opposite the King. David
Henry & Dimecan the "American Arab" on my right;
& Nellie, Prince Mahomet & the little Prince, (who sat
at table for the first time) on the left. We had soup,
beef, fowl, sweet-potatoes, rice & curry, pumpkin soup, two
or three kinds of bread, three or four kinds of Johanna
cake, preserves & several kinds of sweet drinks, & at last,
a very good cup of coffee! These people drink no wine
or strong drinks. After dinner, we saw the women
(they never eat with the men) & his other child, Rubiah
was at home, a very fine little miss of seven years, whose
dress reminded me of that of some doll decked out
by some child in all the bits of finery it could find.
The sick wife was better. We, ^(Nell & I) went to her room.
She had heard that D. had artificial teeth & ex-
pressed a wish that she might see him. The King

sent for him. After the usual salutations I saw her
looking at him closely; & told him to take them out -
She did not understand me & was filled with
astonishment when he did so, as were also the other
women who were present. This woman is very handsome
& very intelligent. She examined the teeth very attentively
inquired all about the process of extracting, & making
the new ones - & did not stop till she understood all
he could tell her. What a shame she should be
"imprisoned for life" as she is, & as all other women
are here. The "Call to prayer" sounded & we rose
to leave. The King gave Bell a Guinea - her
solace for the loss of poor Dick (the pigeon) (Mr. C.
put a piece of ebony under the boat, yesterday. The
end fell upon his neck & killed him. He felt very
badly. Both children had presents of mats. I had carried
2 small presents to each of the King's children. A
kaleidoscope to Rich, a box of picture books to the Prince
& artificial flowers to the two little girls. They all seemed
much pleased. It was nearly sundown when we came
on board. - I have been busy this forenoon,
getting the stains of betel nut out of my dress. Duncan
who has been here, has been telling me some of his adven-
tures. He ran away from Capt. Stewart - shipped with
the intention of leaving. His home is in Pennsylvania,

He was educated at Princeton College. (I hardly think
he remained there very long,) has been in some of
the great battles, & in one way & another has found his
way into nearly all parts of the Union. I did not ask
him questions - but listened to what he chose to say.
He is certainly intelligent, & quick to apprehend - but
I do not feel confidence in him. The King is
fond of him & learns much of him but I do not
believe he gets the salary he says he does. Henry
is ashore with Steward. Later, Steward has
come off feeling very badly. He met Mr. Joseph
who told him that all the men ashore, were going
to be a conspirator, & asked him to go. He thought it
would look suspicious if he refused to be tested.
So he - with the others, has been submitting to
various tests, chewing rice & hard bread, & showing
their backs after the floor had been struck by
some magical shrub. They have convicted him
again. The amount of it is. Mr. J. has offered
twenty dollars to find the thief. The Johanna men
believe Steward to be the man on account of the
ring test & are bound to prove it, if possible. They
want to convince D. & the officers & get the reward.
I laughed at Steward for submitting to such
humiliation. { Before commencing each man took an oath

to make no trouble let the decision be what it may.) Curiosity & a love of excitement & fun, prompted the men to take a part! but the Portuguese generally are superstitious enough to believe in these things. I am afraid Mr. J. is persuaded that Steward is guilty. I hope the truth will come to light soon. I told Steward just what I thought & assured him of my confidence in his honesty. He was quite comforted & took his clothes ashore to wash. Abbas was on board tonight - trying to convince D. of his guilt - wants D. to place temptation in his way. D. will not listen to him. Steward has never sold any thing from the ship. Should he do so they would expose him at once.

May 23. Sunday

David & Mr. L. went to the Palace to get the King's signature to those tobacco certificates. I have been writing letters. I am so sorry about that money affair. Sorry that old Conquer was ever permitted to come on board - It was done without thought. D. did not know at what was to be done. The whole thing was managed by the Johanna men. Henry has been swimming with Frank H. & other men. I want him to learn to swim well.

May 24 Monday.

Children ashore with Steward. Have taken lunch. The "American Arab" has brought back the book I lent him also, a tame Mongoose for Nellie. He went ashore with D. Saw Nell & bid her "Good by" as he is going with the King to his plantation. Later. The English Man-of-war - Cossack, has come in, & anchored near us. The King did not go. The Children came back delighted with their excursion. Nellie fired off a gun twice, without flinching.

May 25 Tuesday.

Last evening I received a letter from Mr. Lunley, & five boxes, containing dozens of bottles of brandy & wine. There was some fine singing on board the "Cossack". Today they have been firing at a target. Seede & American came off here - then went on board. The Capt. sent a boat for D. He is now on board. Later - I returned at about two bringing two Vols of "London Illustrated News" 1853 for the Children. The "Cossack" is twenty-one days from "Cape Town" (direct from home) bound on a three years cruise. Has over three hundred men on board. Her number is two hundred & seventy five. The others are supernumeraries. The Capt. gave some papers. Three of the officers have been on board.

Am greatly pleased with the Merlin. At three the Capt. went ashore in state to visit the King.

Two fusions have been brought on board. "Minnie" feels insulted & drives them if they come near her. One is perfectly white & looks just like poor Dick.

May 26, Wednesday.

More singing & flute playing last night. We are so near we can see & hear plainly. This forenoon D. took the Children on board & they had a fine time. I was invited but did not feel equal to mounting the "side" in face of three hundred Britishers. This afternoon the King returned the Capt's visit, attended by his "suite" in their most brilliant array, also accompanied by the little Prince & his nurse. When he left a salute was fired from the "Cossack" & replied to from the Fort. The Prince & his nurse & several important persons gave us a call. The poor child was loaded with finery as was also the nurse. A little after five, the Sailing Master came on board & D. returned with him, to dine. Late at night they "beat to quarters" & fired two broad-sides making every thing clatter. The Capt. sent me word of his intention to do so "lest I might be frightened." Poor Steward who was ashup. made me bound from his bed to the deck.

May 27. Thursday.

Have been writing. Henry gone "gunning" with Mr. Luce. The "Cassack" left early this afternoon. Soon after, Nell went ashore with her father. "Duncan" came on board intending to return in Abdallah's canoe. It was rugged & squally, they did not come, so he remained all night.

May 28. Friday.

Have a bad cold. Am dictating. After great labor, D. has got off with twenty four letters to be sent to Mr. Lunley - who will send them to Maher to be mailed to the States. I have sent five. Ellen, Statura, Mary Lawton, Anne & Abbie, & Stephen. D. sent two. Mr. W. & H. Gifford.

May 29. Saturday.

Almost a flood last night. My cold is very bad. The men have had six days apiece on shore.

May 30. Sunday.

Another flood. Nellie made a bed for the chicken in the house. D's cold as bad as mine. He went ashore with Henry - brought "black-eyed Susans" gave Howard some.

May 31. Monday.

Here again. Such a time settling the bills! "Jim Law"

M m

brought my oranges for the buttons, but half of them were rotten, & quite a number of the other half were stolen by theascal, himself, while he was telling me he could not bring the shells he promised.

That ribbon is not yet paid for & never will be. "Minnie" is better disposed towards the white-pigeon. He will be called "Sick, the Second". The men have been getting stones for ballast. We ought to get oil soon. Prince Mahomet has prayed "seven times" for us to get five hundred lbs.

June 1 - Tuesday.

Loaded the "ballast" in the "Trun" & put things in order for sea. Have made arrangements with Draman Abbas for shells, left a box with him. Have got a little of that gum from Abdallah's tree. This afternoon we all went on shore at the watering place. D. took his skins & washed them. I sat under a large "Mangrove" & ate bananas & Sugar cane, & drank cocoa-nut-milk. Several slaves kept us company & Henry's "friend" Mahomet Abdallah Disbee, exerted himself to the utmost to entertain us. One poor old bush-woman, who had never before seen a white woman, was greatly interested in Nellie & myself. Nellie offered her a piece of tobacco. She was

frightened when Nellie approached her, but, at last, was induced to take it out of her hand, after which she seemed greatly pleased. Ismael Abbas sent off two little goats with their mother. Abdallah sent the two he promised some days ago - Fine in all. Later. A part of the "Chain" is hauled in. Abdallah & Abaka (the Chinese twins) are on board paying their last visit. A "Dhow" just passed. The men were pumping & singing. I like to hear the Africans sing. Their voices, generally are beautifully sweet. We leave this beautiful island tomorrow.

June 2. Wednesday.

Packed up our Ancha & left early this morning. I am ^{so is Harry.} qualmish & sleepy. All busy with her "menagerie".

June 3. Thursday.

Commenced School. The children will read History, write their Spelling - have Arithmetic & a Composition Monday. The old pigeon got overboard - & was lost.

June 4. Friday

We live almost entirely upon fruit. It is astonishing how much one can eat. It has been good for us. I feel much stronger. Nell's rash has disappeared & Cook is

well enough to rule in the galley again. David is not well, has a very bad cold & neuralgic pains.

June 5. Saturday.

David felt very badly yesterday afternoon, went to bed before tea & took a Dover's powder, feels somewhat better today, but looks miserably. Frank Horner is not well - has eaten unripe fruit. It is very rugged. Found a lizard -

June 6. Sunday.

Very rugged. David a little better - I am sick.

June 7. Monday.

Rugged & Squally. One of the brown goats is dead. There was something the matter with his jaw. Nell has a bad cold.

June 8. Tuesday.

Nellie half sick. D. better. The chicken is just like a baby. His mother has deserted him. He looks to Nell for care & sleeps in the house, in a basket.

June 9. Wednesday.

Still rugged. Stern windows shut. The little pigeon is gone - must have been blown overboard. Minnie has been careless of him since she made friends with

the new Dick. Nell's old is better. I wonder the children are not sick - eating so many oranges, bananas, coconuts & pea-nuts. Early this morning I heard Mr. R. speaking his mind rather freely to Mr. L. {before D. was up} Ever thing was as fair as Sunshine, however, when we all met at breakfast.

June 10. Thursday.

Windy wind & a rough sea. D. disquieted - has changed his course - is going to Make Banks. The little chicken is as saucy as possible. He drives the pigeons & comes to the house when he pleases. When tired, he takes a nap in his basket. He follows & cries after Nellie as he did his mother.

June 11. Friday.

Cook has given out again. He is too old for much more work. Very rugged - Frank H. does not seem well yet. I can't bear to have him sick.

June 12. Saturday

It is so rugged & I am so miserable. I cannot do much but - sew a little, or read. Edward & Nell have done the cleaning. I am anxious about Frank. D. has given him Castor oil & paregoric today.

June 13. Sunday

Rugged. There is an extract from the "Lady of the Lake" in one of the School Readers. It has interested the children & they are curious to know more. I wish I dared read aloud. We should make a great deal of comfort-together, in that way, if I did. We have tried to get - at the story. Frank better.

June 14. Monday.

More rugged still. It is useless to try to sleep about.

June 15. Tuesday

Frank is taking cocoa-nut-husks steeped. It is a new medicine to me.

June 16. Wednesday

Got on the bank (Make) this afternoon. & after four o'clock had a lively time fishing. Henry caught four fish & lost four hooks. Nell lost three & caught two. It rained & she got thoroughly wet. The weather however, does not affect her, at sea. I sent Steward to Frank to find out just how he is. He is certainly better. He is about & on deck - but I don't get a chance to speak with him. He eats toasted bread, hard bread, arrow root & flour gruel. Does not like taro.

June 17. Thursday.

It is dark & raining. Last night we had rain, thunder & lightning. Nell has fed her family & is now in the house with the chicken. Henry is counting the remaining fish hooks, & preparing his line for the next campaign. This weather is bad for Frank he cannot stay on deck.

June 18. Friday

A flood last night. This morning it looked bright. F. D. ordered the men to meet head! Mr R. had just got there when he saw out - "Sail ho!" It proved to be the "Elizabeth" Spaulding. He came on board & brought some birds eggs & brought us "news" from the fleet. The "Thos. Winslow", Russell, has gone round the "Cape" with 150 sperm. - "Sea Fox" Lavers, with 700, intends to fill up in the Atlantic. Capt. Grant of the "Atlantic" has 400 & over, mostly whale oil. The "Falcon" Richmond 200, The "Para" Worth, about 300. The "John P. West" & the "Herald" have been very successful. For the time we have done as well as any of them. Capt. Stewart left on his passage home - (took the fever at Cape Verde) He brought a few papers. Wm. Q. Brown, Jr. & Geo. Kelley & J. Prentiss Allen are dead. Capt. Spaulding has his boy twelve years old, with him. He, with a

Mahi' boy to help, takes the Steward's place. Mr. Hamb-
lin, the second mate, came on board, also. Dr. gave Capt.
S. some potatoes & taro. & Henry sent a bag of peanuts
to the boy. The "Merlin" beat the "Elizabeth" sailing.
We sat up nearly all night, looking over the papers.

June 19. Saturday

Fine, for the first time since we left Johanna. Bird
island in sight. The "John Dawson" Wicks, & the "Falcon"
Richmond, in sight, also. Spike the "J. Dawson" &
Capt. R. & W. came on board. Andrew G. Pierce,
is elected a Mayor of N. B. over Richmond. James
Arnold is dead. I wish we could get the letters
waiting for us at Mahi'. Had a social evening.

June 20. Sunday

Some vessels in sight. Bird island, also. The vessels
are the "J. Dawson", "Falcon", "Greyhound" & the "Atlantic".
Spike the "Atlantic" Capt. Crow came on board. He
told us of Sarah Ploum's death. We will see her again
soon. He is going to Mahi', will get our letters.

June 21. Monday

Commenced a dress for Nell. She & Henry get-
ting the keep me busy. They have been writing letters to send
to Capt. C. to Mahi'. Frank Himes is about well again.

June 22. Tuesday

The children & I have been writing letters. After dinner D. sent two boats ashore (Bird island) for eggs. Henry went. They were gone about two hours, & brought back eight bushels. D. has given the smallest accordion to Brazil, who is acting Cook at present, & Henry has sold his concertina to "Walter" for three dollars. Our men sing evenings - Frank H. is the "life" of the ship.

June 23. Wednesday.

Came gear out. Capt. Crow & Capt. Allen of the Greyhound came & stayed till eleven. The men belonging to the different ships enjoy these "gams" exceedingly. There is no end to the "gossip" however. Every thing & every body is talked about. We sent twelve letters to Mahi by Capt. C. To Mr. Watkins, Ellen - Statia. Phebe Ann. And. Maria Harris & Isabel. Mr. Luce sent one, Mr. C. three, & Mr. G. one. Capt. C. will bring our letters if they have not been sent to Johanna. We all are greatly disappointed in not going to Mahi - but Mr. G. has talked it over & decided it will not be best under the circumstances. Mr. L. is a good whaler - when in good health, & free from all liquors. We cannot afford to go to Mahi now, & run the risk of having him disabled.

& probably, losing several men. Besides: it will
cost the ship a good deal - If we had more oil it
would do. Henry went on board of the "Atlantic"
with Mr. L. to "jam" with the Sturgeon boy who says
he knows him. (His name is Harrison) He came back
with a spear, delighted with his visit.

June 24. Thursday

Very rugged. Shipped a sea just before breakfast.
The forward Cabin was drenched. Luckily, no water
came into my apartments. I am anxious about Frank.
He is almost as bad as ever. Steward says, has eaten
something he ought not. D. has told him again &
again what he can eat. I can see that this "dise-
ase" wears upon him - He looks thin & pale. He must
be careful or he will not get over it easily. I
wish he was in the "house" where I could see
just what he eats.

June 25 Friday

David has washed. I helped a very little. We had
just got things in order when Capt. Baldwin of the
"Algonquin" came on board. I am sorry for him. He
has been ashore on Dennis island, has seen & been
fast to whales several times, without getting more
than twenty blbs. His men are as bad as ever,

& I think, his officers, in whom he puts so much trust, deceive him. He saw the "Para" Worth, Tuesday. They are looking for us. The boy, Frank P. Whitney, came on board & brought preserved bananas, for the children. Henry gave him peanut-Candy, & Nell, some birds' eggs. They had a good time in the house. Henry got so sleepy about ten o'clock, that he shook hands with Frank, & bid him "Good by", then stretched himself on the lounge for a nap. When I looked in Nell was sitting with Frank making fun of him, occasionally sprinkling a little water in his face. All would not do. He would sleep, but finally roused himself when Capt. B. was ready to go.

June 26 Saturday.

Rugged. "Greyhound" in sight. Have just been putting a clean rag on Nell's arm. She scalded it two or three days ago with hot tea. Later. Six vessels in sight. One must be a new-comer. It is not the "Para". Have been expecting somebody would want to "jam". So much company is pleasant, but somewhat tiresome at sea - it is always a "feast or a famine".

June 27 Sunday.

Still Rugged. The "Elizabeth", "Greyhound" & "Hoyone" in sight. The last two have been "egging". Frank Hines

decidedly better. Brandy & Cinnamon has proved
excellent-medicines. Nell's arm better - Cook is
about but not fit for duty. The children & I have
finished reading & telling the story of the "Lady of the Lake".

June 28. Monday.

Henry commenced his duties as "Cabin Boy". He
has been ambitious for the education some time. Ever
since he saw Capt. ^{Baldwin's} ~~Paulding's~~ boy. He is highly
pleased now, & Steward seems equally delighted.

Henry ought to have something of real work to do.

Later. Two boats have been ashore for eggs -
Henry, Nellie & Steward went. Capt. S. of the "Elizabeth"
came & brought his son. I entertained him till the
children came. He is a fine looking boy twelve last Jan.
He brought a top for Henry & a jump rope for Nell.
His name is Charlie. The children gave him some
books. The Make boy sent Nell some shells.

June 29. Tuesday.

Evening. I am really tired. It is as tiresome to "Garn" as
it is to have company at home. I enjoy it, however
but wish the visiting would not come all together.

Later. Capt. Brad came with the letters from Make
just after dinner. I had ten. Ellen, George, Stacia,
Lizzie H., Annie L., Polyzema, Isabel, & Newport. (two).

I had one from Fred. Mr. L, Mr. R, Mr. C, Mr. J, Bob, Frank Himes, Haven & Bracey, had letters. Soon after Capt. Brand, came. Capt. Richmond & Allen came & stayed until a late hour. Capt. R. has been to Hongkong, he brought dates & oranges for the children. I have but just looked into some of the letters - Ada Allen is dead!

June 30. Wednesday.

Have done nothing today but - read my letters. The children delighted with theirs. Henry particularly pleased with Charley Scott's - it was so unexpected.

July 1st. Thursday.

When Frank came "aft" this morning I called him to me. He says he is better, he has an idea that it makes no difference what he eats - says he has eaten a hearty breakfast & drinks "Switchel".

I told him he must not do so - It would not answer. I had a long talk with him about his letters & other matters. lent him the "Illustrated News" He goes about - as he likes, but - is not - on duty I feel very anxious about him. He ought - to get well.

July 2. Friday

Frank was worse last night & this morning we

had him come into the house. Now we shall know
just what he eats. He has not much appetite today.
I wish I had something nice for him, some little crackers,
or some other delicacy - but - I have nothing but what
is cooked from day to day - Canned meats will not
do for him. I have bathed his face & made him
as comfortable as possible. He seems much pleased &
says it seems like being at home. He has talked
a great deal, about every thing - We have told him
he must keep as still as possible. He has been lying
on the lounge - all day - going out only when
compelled. It has been a great comfort to me
to sit here with him. We will have him well
in a short time, I trust. { Dick second, is dead.

July 3. Saturday

Frank says he feels so comfortable. D. gave him
oil & laudanum - Walter, Louis & Fred are very attentive.

We are bound to the Cosmoledores for wood. D.
is going to take us - (Frank, the children & myself
ashore. & if there is no fuel - have a tent made
we are to have turtle soup - I have great faith
that it will be good for him & I know it
will be a good thing for me. I am obliged to be very
careful how I stir about. D. has fitted Henry's slippers
for still. I shall be thankful when I can get shoes for him.

July 4. Sunday

Children & Steward as enthusiastic as possible under the circumstances. They celebrate by extra eating, Daisies & peanuts from the treat. I think Frank is better. One of the men has shaved him & helped change his clothes. I have not been on deck - have not felt well. It is getting ruggid. Plenty of porpoises in sight - caught one after tea.

July 5. Monday.

Very ruggid. More porpoises. Struck one. The children want a holiday as the "Gouth" came on Sunday. Henry does well, as Cabin boy thus far. Somebody is singing out - "White-water" & Finbacks. probably. Frank continues better. The men very attentive.

July 6 Tuesday.

Still ruggid. It is bad for Frank. He is not as well. Therefore, he has been able, & prepared, to leave the ^{house} when occasion required - He does not leave the house today. I wish we could have good weather.

July 7. Wednesday.

Too ruggid to be able to do anything, with frequent rain squalls. I can't go on deck without running the risk of having my clothes taken over my head, & every thing

is shut, below. Don Frank's is hard for him. We have done the best we can - He has a good bed, good air & some one with him all the time. I wish I could be with him & do all myself - but - I could not possibly do it - alone - He is more & more to have the men, around him. Bracey has developed into an excellent nurse. Indeed, all are eager to do what they can for him. He is a general favorite. His bed is down to the "leeward" & we have put pillows blankets & quilts - about him to keep him as steady as possible. He is weak & seems to have lost courage.

He wants to have cold water applications, then says if his mother was here she would "make use of them & get him well in a hurry." If it were one of my children I should not dare try any such experiment - as I do not understand how to use cold water in such cases. D. does not like the idea, at all. I want him to try turtle oil. I cannot help thinking it might be good. He has taken it once, but does not want to take it again. D. does not favor it.

July 8. Thursday.

Very rugged. D. Compounding medicine. Louis says Frank has had a good night. I wish we could have smooth weather for his sake. Good

weather would soon take us to the "Cosmoledoes"
If we could only take him ashore - I can hardly
wait - I can take no peace till he is well again.

July 9. Friday.

Frank is dead! It is dreadful. How can we
go home without him? Yesterday, we all thought
him decidedly better. He was more like himself
perfectly comfortable & cheerful. Had a long talk with
Grand after tea - planning for a good time in Johanna
when we go in again. When I went in to bid him
good night - & asked him how he then felt, he replied
"Don't worry yourself. I am certainly better." I left
him, feeling better about him than I had for some days.
They were his last words to me. This morning I saw
that he had changed greatly & that his mind wandered.
He talked much of his mother & grandmother, but
we could not understand much that he said. Even
then, his feet & hands were cold, & at seven minutes
before one, without distress or struggle, he passed away
as quietly as though he had fallen asleep. Poor
Mary! Why must this be? Why did we ever
consent to take him with us?

July 10. Saturday.

The weather is quite smooth. I am thankful. Mr. Luce has made a good coffin. Frank's body has been washed & dressed in a white shirt & a pair of new pants & placed in it. I have written an account of his death, age, parentage, residence &c., & Steward has carefully sealed it in a bottle & placed it in his coffin. His chest, which he left in Fred's care while he was sick, was locked, & the key given to D. as soon as he died. Today it has been brought off, together with a box of books that ^{he} had not opened, & a bag of clothes, & placed in the house. I have taken his letters & pictures, for safe keeping until I can deliver them into his mother's hands. Walter has got all his soiled clothing to wash. Poor fellow he wants to do every thing he can for he thought so much of Frank. He cannot speak of him without tears. Says he became acquainted with him before we sailed, that Frank took notice of him when in his old clothes (at home). Fred says that not long before Frank died (while I was out for a few minutes) he threw his arms around Fred's neck & said, smiling "Don't leave me". Fred has always been Frank's particular friend. He is just the kind of person to win such a boy's confidence. He has made a head board & cut a suitable inscription upon it.

We have done every thing that could be done, as far
as our ^{& opportunity} knowledge extends. Mr. Luce & Steward both say
they never saw any one - from Capt. to Cabin boy, made
ready for the grave in a better manner - at sea.
The island is in sight - but the wind has hauled, we
cannot get in tonight.

July 11. Sunday.

Oh, this dreadful weather has come again - It flowed
& rained all night - & is squally yet. I am in
an agony of suspense, lest we cannot get in, today,
& it will not do to keep him another night.

Evening. It is over! I am so thankful for
his mother's sake, that we could bury him on shore.
It has, however, been a day of great anxiety - After
early morning the weather became better & by noon
was quite good. We dropped anchor about one o'clock
but the wind was strong & we were soon clear again.

We then had to "heave up" make sail & try again.
At the second trial we met with no better success.
I. has anchored in this same place, twice before,
without difficulty. It was too late to risk a third
failure. We decided to lay off & on & attend to the burial.

When all was ready, the ship's company gathered about
the coffin with uncovered heads, sad hearts & tearful eyes,

While D. read the service & prayer. The Coffin was then placed in one of the boats, which was carefully lowered. The remaining boats were then lowered, & all; but two or three who were obliged to remain with D. to take care of the ship, - followed to the shore. We then selected the spot for the grave. An open space, near a large tree, surrounded by shrubbery, where the sunlight lingers & the rustling of leaves is heard. There we placed him in his grave. Mr. L. read a prayer while we stood reverently around. We then bid him a silent farewell - & turned towards the boats. Two of the Portuguese put green branches upon the grave. I gathered some leaves from the nearest tree. It was sun down by the time we reached the ship, & was blowing strong again. D. has given up his plan for anchoring for wood at this place - ("Menai Island" one of the Cosmoledo group) will go to Dalrymple Bay, Madagascar.

July 12. Monday.

I have been looking over & mending Frank's things. We think now we had better sell all we can by & by. Excepting one cotton shirt - every thing has been worn & washed. The men say, he has traded away many of his things. He must have done so, as I know he had a large outfit. These clothes will be of no use to him another. This will not even

suggest him to be, in any way, & will spoil if kept. The chest, blankets, books, banyo & all the small articles, we shall keep as carefully as possible, until we hear from her. I found a box "from Rebecca", among his books. There had been something "to be eaten" within, I think, candy, as that will evaporate at sea. A stained paper, was all that remained. He had never opened the box of books, - that contained this box. - intended to wait till a year out & then commence studying. It was to teach him navigation. There were also three or four new towels, with the books, the only ones I found. I know he must have had more, though perhaps he has used them. I have filled "Rebecca's" box with small articles. All the other things, excepting the newspapers, which we shall give the men, we shall put into the chest. He had one tin box containing cake, given him by his friend (Clark I think) "to be opened when one year out". He told me about it when he was sick, also told some of the men who helped take care of him how he intended to eat & divide it.

July 13. Tuesday.

Frank's chest has been put in the sail-room, the best place for it. D. gave Walter what soap there was, for washing his clothes. The cake is given to Fred & Walter to divide as Frank intended. We have done the best we could avoid.

to our judgment - I shall write to Mary & leave all as at -
present until we hear from her. — Comoro in sight.

July 14. Wednesday

A fine view of Mayotta. Johanna in sight. We are
under the lee of Madagascar & have much finer weather.
D. washed —

July 15. Thursday

Steward cleaned the house. I have newly covered the lounge
cushion. I hope we shall have no more sickness. I cannot
bear to write home. Ada, & Louise Reed, have died, & now
I must tell them about Frank. The day he died he said
his mother had fallen down in a fit, & presently asked,
if she was dead yet. When told she was alive & well, he said
"I'm so glad, I thought she was dead." I think of him
continually. Why must he come with us, to die? And
why must he be chosen, when there are so many men

July 16. Friday

Some of the mountain peaks of Madagascar are visible.
Henry has been sketching, quite diligently. He would do
well, if he had more patience to work. Last night
the men got badly hurt & had to be killed this morn-
ing. Sam Barry, she has been killed, so long. One of the
boats, the brown was killed also. There were no man. "Phoenix"
commenced crowing, yesterday. Every one is amused to
hear him

Darbymple Bay } July 17. Saturday.

Got up early to have a view of the mountains before sunrise - the finest view of distant mountains, I have yet had. Later - Have been looking all day. Have had a fine panoramic view of the island, that is, this part of it. Just before tea, we anchored in this beautiful bay. It is so good to be quiet once more, after the rugged weather we have had so long. I enjoyed the sunset & short twilight, & later, the moonlight scene, among this amphitheatre of hills.

July 18. Sunday

Very fine weather. A few Canoes have been off with fowls & bananas, but the natives are very shy, & demand great prices. D. went ashore, also, round the point, to the Schooner. The Capt. tells him the wood must be paid for. The difficulty is to get an interpreter. While D. was gone a Johanna man - who can speak English, came on board - is coming again tomorrow. After dinner we all, that is, our family & the boat's crew) went ashore at a little village, where we saw women weaving cloth (out of grass). Blacksmith's shop - a hair-dresser's saloon - & a rude hut, where were several women. One was lying down while another was braiding her woolly hair. I think she must resemble Medusa, when her toilet is completed. The

greatest curiosity, was a large Chameleon catching flies, that were attracted by a quantity of fish spread out to-day. It paid no heed to us & we watched it, a long time.

After we left the village, we landed at a beautiful little beach, where we picked up a few shells. A few huts were scattered about - just back of the beach. Henry & Nell enjoyed themselves exceedingly. While there, a canoe came from across the bay, bringing two real Madagascan, Houvers they are called. They had straight hair & a Malay cast of features. We tried very hard to ^{they had no participating} talk, but could not succeed.

A slate & pencil was produced. Their letters are like ours - but it was impossible to guess what the words meant. We tried to write, to please them, but of course our words had no signification to them. It seemed aggravating to see the familiar letters without being able to comprehend their meaning. These people do many fine things. I was particularly struck with the beautiful earrings one wore - Hoops of gold, finely chased, with an acorn hanging in the centre & another at the fastening. Nell had a present of a black & white hen, which pleased her greatly.

July 19. Monday.

After a good deal of bother, D. has found out about cutting the wood. He waited till the Johanna-man came, then went with him quite a distance, to see some person in authority, as

he thought; all to no purpose. The man stationed near the sand beach, is the person in power here. D. is to pay five dollars to the Houvers & to cut his wood himself. They have tried hard to make him let them cut it, at three dollars per load. After dinner, sent men ashore to cut. We took another boat & went to have a run on the beach, & look for shells. Found some pretty, small ones. D. bought some black ebony.

July 20, Tuesday.

Very fine weather. Working & painting the outside of the ship. I have tried to commence some letters but cannot feel like writing. All I can do is to watch the beautiful scenery & eat bananas. They taste very good here. D. has laid in quite a stock. has also bought fowls. D. let Steward have some cloth, with which he bought quite a little lot of shells. Mr. Carr & I are to share with him. One of the natives brought some rose-wood, but his price was too high. They have no disposition to parley, they set their price & turn away, indignantly, if you do not choose to buy. They are a very different race from the Johanna men. D. has bought some red wood. I wish we could ^{get} some of specimens of the different kinds of wood here. These people do not appear to feel very friendly towards us. They look stern & forbidding.

July 21. Wednesday.

We planned to take our dinners & go ashore, shelling, D. the Children, Steward & I, — but, last night, the "man in authority," came on board, & ordered us to take what wood we had already cut, & leave. There is no alternative but to go, a risk a fuss with the natives. — There is a well-wooded, uninhabited island just outside the entrance to the bay. D. will get the wood that is cut, on board, leave here, & drop anchor near the island where he will get the rest. They will not trouble us there. — D. took the children to the beach this afternoon. Henry enjoyed swimming & shell. Running about bare foot in the sand. The women there seem much pleased with her.

July 22. Thursday

Up very early to take a parting look at the sunrise. was glorious, tinging a large part of the bay with a golden splendor & sending a rich glow upon the distant hills. Mists crept up the mountain sides, & as the day wore on, settled upon the far off peaks. — We took advantage of the breeze & tide & left the bay & anchored as near the island as the wind would let us. Nos Beh, & another island, are on our right, & "Munepiri rock" in full view. The men are ashore cutting wood. Steward has gone "prospecting" for shells. I have been washing a few things. I will not dare trust the Tahitian men to do.

July 29, Friday

Three or four Canoes have been alongside, also the Johanna-
man, Stewart bought a little lot of shells for six pence. Among
them was one very curious. I took it. He let him do the
trading. He liked it & does better than we can. He does not
care for any but bright shells. We made another attempt
to go shell hunting. I took the bow boat. We tried to
land on Madagascar near a reef, but could not, so went
to the island. After pulling nearly around it, we found
a little beach, a very small one, where we landed, &
pulled up the boat. Then all started in search of
shells. There are great quantities of oysters on the rocks.
Fred opened some for me. I picked up what shells &
curious stones I could find, then sat down, under an
overhanging cliff, & looked off upon the water, the is-
lands, & the distant mountain range, which forms, I
fancy, the backbone of Madagascar, until the waves
came gradually on, almost to my feet. Finding we
were about to be engulfed we got into the boat,
which, by this time, was nearly afloat, & pulled to
the opposite side of the island, where Mr. Carr & Stewart
had gone. It is almost impossible to walk about
much, on the island. It rises abruptly very near the
shores, to a sharp ridge, in the centre, & is composed
chiefly of sharp jagged rocks, over which it is killing

to the feet - especially mine & to climb. There are, however, pretty little pools scattered over it - & in one part it is densely wooded. We found Edward & Mr. C. very busy, collecting "Cowries", very fine ones. Very few shells of a different kind, were found. The reef is the place I wish we could spend one day - there. The children enjoyed the excursion. All went with Haven & Fred into a small Cave - near where I sat, & amused himself playing in the sand & singing & picking up curiosity. Henry went about, exploring generally & picking up very little.

July 24, Saturday.

Took our anchor & left soon after breakfast. The wind has been light, all day. We had a fine view of the land, especially the closing view at sunset.

This morning, found we had a new man, A runaway slave from N. B. He came alongside, in a canoe, about midnight - climbed up the side, cast adrift the canoe, & secured himself in the fore hold. He saw, & picked up the canoe just after dinner. He seems perfectly happy.

This evening, the children & I, have been sitting in our favorite seat in the stern. I think, these evening sittings & conversations, will be among the pleasantest recollections of their childhood. We were favored, this evening with a grand view of the full moon coming up behind the distant mountains.

July 25. Sunday

About midnight - it commenced to be ruggid. I am sea-sick. Have tried Mr. Dabney's bell - without effect. Have read a little to the children from "Leslie Goldswait".

July 26. Monday.

Fine weather. School again - & sewing.

July 27. Tuesday.

At work upon another dress for Nell. Steward has a mending ft. - Is doing Henry's pants. He has lost the most of his shells. They bilged. Mr. R. lost his, also.

July 28. Wednesday.

Pleasant, smooth weather. Mr. L. making backgammon-board.

July 29. Thursday.

Ruggid this afternoon. Every thing as usual.

July 30. Friday

High wind & ruggid, all last-night & today.

July 31. Saturday.

Finer. Steward cleaning with desperate energy. I have caught the fever, & long to have a general

returning, but - do not dare exert myself to such an extent - so, have given up the idea. Have finished Kelli's dress & commenced the red plaid, the seventh new one since we have been out - & she has but two ship dresses that are decent. So much, for the want of a little strength in the cloth.

Aug 1. Sunday.

Buzzed. Tried to raise whales. They proved to be fin backs. Have almost finished "Leslie Goldthwait". I make the children read the most of it. Have been writing a letter. D. thinks it will not answer, & send many letters.

Aug 2. Monday.

Squally & very rugged. Hard work to do any thing.

Aug 3. Tuesday.

Fine. Took advantage of the smooth time & have been writing.

Aug 4. Wednesday.

showing a gale. Commenced last night. No signs of whales.

Aug 5. Thursday.

Charlie White - sick. He has been dreaming of Frank & is somewhat frightened. The Portuguese are very superstitious.

also. Weather smoother, We have wind & a rough sea but -
it is clear. The stars have been very brilliant - lately.
Perseus comes to the meridian about eight o'clock.

Aug 6. Friday

Have been writing, sewing etc. Henry not well. Commenced
blowing again - David disgusted. Talks of going in.

Aug 7. Saturday.

Very rugged last night - Such a pitching & rolling!
Bad all the forenoon - Henry feeble, sea-sick. Land
in sight - It is so hazy we can hardly see it. It must
be Johanna.

Aug 8. Sunday.

Johanna! - Had a comfortable night - under
the lee of the island. Fine view this forenoon. Anchored
about one o'clock. One or two Canoes came alongside be-
fore the anchor was down. Soon they came in crowds.
"Baka" made his appearance & soon after he left. "Yankue
& Chuki" a policeman, came & drove every Johanna man
ashore. The scene was a lively one for a while. Our
"man" the Madagascan, expressed a wish to go ashore
& was perfectly willing, so he has gone. It is now
very quiet. I must improve the time as my
letters are not finished.

Aug 9. Monday.

Baker & Abdallah came last night & stayed till eleven. We like to talk with them they are so eager to hear about America. They also keep S. posted as to affairs generally here. We have had many on board today, Steward & Henry went ashore to wash. We are cooing the oil. Very fine weather.

Aug 10. Tuesday.

The King & Suite came. They have started for Pomona. The King is going to stop at his plantation, help his brother put up new machinery - then go on. He wrote two letters while here - I wish these people could be instructed. They are naturally very intelligent.

Aug 11. Wednesday.

Have been trying to write - never found it harder work. I can't frame a sentence & feel satisfied with it. The spirit is wanting. Pitt cooing. Nellie is delighted with a new pigeon, that is very tame. "Old Dick" & young "Phenix" are boarding with Abdallah for their health.

Aug 12. Thursday.

Abbas brought part of my shells. They are good, but - from another man. I bought - cowries & egg shells

paid at the rate of sixpence a dozen. The Gurnea four
got overboard by some means, fair or foul. Abdallah
& Abaka come nights & bring food etc. Fred, Walter &
Frank, the steuager, boy, went off in their canoe tonight
& when they returned, capsized it near the ship, losing
the paddles & two pairs of shoes. The nights are very
fine & growing finer, as the moon gets larger.

Aug 13. Friday

Steward went ashore to wash. Henry & Nell went with
him. Not many from the town today, Friday is their
Sabbath. Found a centipede on a cask that came
out of the hold.

Aug 14. Saturday

Saying to write a little more, but there are so many
interruptions I don't make much headway. The
"Nymph" an English gun-boat, (or some kind of steam-
vessel of war, bark rigged) came in this afternoon.

Aug 15. Sunday.

There was some fine music on board the "Nymph"
last night. Abas brought the rest of my shells.
Have been trying to "do up" my hair. It's of no use,
I'll keep my old style. Mr. Luce has gone on board
the "Nymph". They probably think, on board, that he has

come to spend the day. ^{Myre} He has no idea of what belongs
to propriety in his composition. Later -
This afternoon while I was trying to write, a boat from the
"Nymph" came alongside, bringing papers, & a note to
me - requesting our company to dinner, tomorrow. I
wrote a note of acceptance. After tea, a boat was sent
for D. He went & nothing more was seen of him or of
Mr. Luce until a very late hour. I wrote a company
of "Masons" & a jolly Capt. A "wild Irishman" who
styles himself.

Aug 16. Monday.

About midnight, it began to blow & rain & continued
until nearly four P.M. I managed to arrange my hair
& wash Nellie, then had a nap. When we found it
was getting better weather, D. said they would expect
us. We were about ready, when Capt. Mac sent his
boat. He met us as we stepped on board & took us
into his Cabin. The officers soon joined us & we had a
merry time. They have two fine music boxes (they
play ten airs) with drum & bell accompaniment. At
six we had dinner in the Ward room - the Capt. being
a guest also. A very good dinner, with plenty of wine
& etc. The Sailing Master "roasted" us & D. made a
"neat" reply. After dinner, we had coffee in the Capt's
cabin, music & conversation & finally, the "men"

who were having a "jubilee" among themselves, with nearly all our men as guests, were called aft & we went upon the poop to witness their performance. Mr. Music, dancing & recitals from Shakespeare. The music was particularly fine. When we returned to the ship, it was five minutes to twelve. Nellie held out well - but Henry had to have his nap. We had hardly got on board, when it began to rain.

Aug 17. Tuesday.

A pouring rain all night, & till noon today. Capt. Mara came on board for a short time - & called again on his way to the shore & handed up the photograph of the "Nymphs" which he gave me last night & which had not been sent, with the papers.

Later in the afternoon we went on board. They fired at a target, inspected the men, took us all over the ship, & entertained us generally. This evening three of the officers, & a number of the men came on board. D. took them below, & Nell & I sat in the stern, in the moonlight, listening to the various sounds, music &c. Presently the Capt. came to tell me of his intention to fire his heavy guns at half past ten. After a little talk & a visit to the cabin they all left, bidding us "Good by" for the last time.

I think, they insisted that D. & Mr. Luce should go
on board with them. The children wanted to see the
"big guns". They had maps but I waited them in
time. It is all over. D. & Mr. L. not come.

After one. The boat is come. They have really
"made a night of it". They are invited to breakfast
& to see them off. No denial, accepted.

Aug. 18. Wednesday.

Fine. D. & Mr. L. went to breakfast at eight. They got
up steam & started at half past nine. We lowered our flag
three times, they returned the complement. They went
out some little distance, fired at a target, turned round
steamed in & out, fired a volley of musketry & L. &
finally gave us a parting cheer & kept on their way. They
are a jolly set. The Capt. is an energetic, impulsive
freshman - a large, noble looking man in his decorated
uniforms. His dignity, however, is too frequently laid
aside. He has taken more shows than any one else
in this vicinity. Many of his officers are very fine
highly educated gentlemen. They would, I fancy, prefer
a more dignified Commander. This afternoon D. took
the children ashore. Nell was delighted to see Old Dick &
to find "Phony" knew her. I came below thinking to write. Personally
I hear Mr. L. say "there comes a whale". The "Elizabeth" we think.
After tea, D. ^{wrote his boat} went out, to meet, & guide her in.

Aug. 19. Thursday.

D. got the vessel anchored about twelve. It is not the E. but the "Sacoma", Spence, of the Vineyard. It blew last night & she dragged off, not having sufficient chain out. The "Falcon" Richmond, also came in. Capt. R. came to dinner. Both Capt. to tea & till late at night. Richmond has 50 bbls more. The "Sacoma", nothing. The King has come from Pomona.

Aug. 20. Friday.

The Capt. came on board early. Stayed all day & till late at night. Seede came tonight (from the other side) had a bad time thought he should be lost.

Aug. 21. Saturday.

We get considerable "news" from these ships. We hear that water has been introduced into New Bedford, that a few large stores have been built. We hear of earthquakes in S. America & storms of unusual severity. The weather has been remarkably stormy, in this Ocean. It is very fine, however, today. D. has gone on board the "Falcon" will go to see the King. Stephen is getting saucy. Had a few words with Mr. Carr, later. Henry & Nellie gone ashore with Capt. R.

Aug. 22. Sunday.

Nellie came back sick. Gave her oil. Better today. Both Capt. on board. Henry ashore with Steward.

Aug 23. Monday.

Capt. R. brought his stereoscope & pictures. They are very pretty. His Cooper brought his accordion (German) & played very well for us, Saturday evening. I was sorry Nellie could not be up. He left it & will come again. Steward came back sick. D. gave him an Emetic. Today he took a Dover's Powder. Nellie is on deck, is quite bright, but I do not feel at ease about her. It is almost impossible for me to get a chance to write - The Capt. here day & night - The King & Suite & little Prince Shunta came this afternoon. Another Man-of-war - has just - steamed in.

Aug 24. Tuesday.

Last night - the Cooper of the Falcon came again. Nellie much pleased with the music. Steward better. Is lying down in the house. Nell not as well this morning. Gave her paregoric. She is brighter now. D. & Abdallah started for Pomona after sunrise. D. expected Abdallah at four o'clock. Capt. R. started, at that time, in his boat.

Aug 25. Wednesday

Last night, the mates came on board. Mr. L. knew they were coming, but went on board the Mon-of-war (Bullfinch) to make enquiry respecting the story we have heard about the Elizabeth. Viz. that she is ashore at Hongkong. He did not come back till

after me & was somewhat excited & made a simple ton of himself. We all were much mortified, but did the best we could to entertain his company. I got the accordion & the mate of the Brig played. He showed photographs & said that Mr. L. is sick & has a touch of the fever, he says. Two of the Officers of the Bullfinch, have paid us a visit. They had never been on board of a whaler before, seemed pleased & astonished to find every thing so neat. Some of the Englishmen have queer ideas respecting whales. They think they abound in grease. Steward is quite bright. Louis better. Nellie is by no means well. Gough - Capt. Luce (he did not go to Pomona) came to pay me a visit & entertained me with a story about a woman who once went to see north him, in men's clothing. The mates come again. Henry has enjoyed himself with the Cabin boy of the brig, swimming &c. - He is so happy when he finds a boy. The Portuguese have had a grand dance. The story about the Elizabeth is not true. The Bullfinch has not been near Zanzibar. It is strange, however that the Elizabeth does not come in.

Aug 26. Thursday

David came back with Capt. R. in the boat - just in time for dinner. Abdallah came over the mountains & got here sooner. Capt. R. brought me a pair of Argus eyes - 1 pair & two (Chlighton,?). I gave him some small shells.

"Kellie" is better. I have given her ^{the} "Arnold's Balsam"
Capt. R. brought for her! I think it is good for such
cases. Henry has been on board the "Halcon". Mr. L. & Mr. C.
went on board the "Bullfinch" after shot & paint. Did not get
the shot. "The man was ashore". The two Capt's here to tea.
This evening the two officers came again & were very social.
They asked about our bread. I gave them some, also some
of Steward's nice cookies. They declared both excellent &
their eating proved they spoke truth. Louis is sick. D.
has given him Quinine.

Aug 29, Friday.

The "Elizabeth" has come. Mr. Stuttee, the American
Consul at Makar, came in here, to have a look at these
islands. He came on board, & I went ashore with him
this afternoon to see the "Bull fight". He had a good
chance to see from ^{the windows of} Seede's house. It was a moral scene.
The men were dressed in their finest array - while the
women aired their fine clothing upon their slaves. Poor
things, they are never allowed abroad so fearful they are of
being seen. They were, however, watching the proceedings with
opera glasses (those who had them) from behind screens &
carefully guarded windows. Mr. S. caught sight of one.
The dancing was rather pretty - but the music. Such a
drumming & screeching. The "bull" was a poor old cow
tied to a stake with a long rope. The only danger was that

the rope might-break in which case, the frightened & infuriated animal might-prove dangerous. I am sorry Nellie was not-able to go - Mr. A came back with us to sea - The Capt's also. Louis is not really sick, but - feels miserably.

Aug 18. Saturday.

All the Capt's & mates to sea, & a crowd in the evening. I am sorry the Consul was not here. He is at the King's. Each thought - he was with another, & in that way no boat was sent - for him. I think he would have enjoyed being present - at a "grand gam" - I am sick

Aug. 19. Sunday.

The Consul & Capt. Spaulding came. Spine apple treat - They came to invite - me on shore, to go to the Fort. I went & took Nellie & enjoyed myself much. It was tiresome climbing the hill. Capt. R. & Mr. A came back to sea. Mr. A. is a young man ^{only} - twenty four. He enlisted ^{during the late war} as a private - (is from Conn.) was two years in the different prisons. While at Andersonville, was secretary to the rebel Governor of the prison, kept a register of the names of those who died & while doing so, managed to keep a private account - for which Government offered three hundred dollars. He refused the money - but by some unfair means this got possession

Aug 30. Monday.

A busy day. Every thing to be finished. King & ever
bode else on board. The John Dawson Wicks has come.
We found provisions at Mauritius so must cruise a little
longer. Capt. Wicks, Spaulding, Richmond, Luce & Mr.
Stewart here to tea. Every body in the evening. Music &
dancing. Gave Mr. S. his name is Dorance, Joseph Record.
When the "John D" came in I determined to get Frank's
letter (the last he wrote) & send it with mine to Mary.
I asked Mr. Carr to get it. Capt. W. told me he had
sent all letters home. During the evening Stewart brought
Wm. Channing to me, saying, he was the one who had
Frank's letter. He seemed anxious about it, as he had
promised to take care of it. I told him I would
send it with mine. I showed him Frank's picture.
He felt very badly. All were greatly surprised to hear
of his death.

Aug 31. Tuesday

The "Savonia" sailed first. Richmond next, & then we
started. Gave Capt. S. the books for Charlie. It is
dawning storm. I am sea sick but must seal my
letters. We are bound to Mr. Penley to leave them to be
sent some friends. He has saved for David. I
have letters to send to Ellen, Laura, George, Phoebe Ann, Mary H.
Anne Lawson & Choby Ann, seven, with notes to L. Howland
Edward, Mary, Phoebe, Elizabeth & to the Berke

& Jerke for the Children. They had so much to take their
Mention they could not write much. Henry sent one to
Charlie Scott, & Nellie one to Mr. Roth, & one to Miss Cook
in Fred's letter, which D. wrote. I wrote the blank side to
Aunt M. D. also wrote to H. Gifford. - So with my
seven, his two, & Frank's we send ten. The officers &
men twenty two more, making thirty three in all. 33.

Wednesday Sept. 1.

Off Mr. Sunley's plantation. The Brig also. Capt. R.
& T. gone ashore, taking Henry. Richmond wanted Nellie
but the boats were to be crowded & as I had no idea she
would go, she was not ready. I wish it was convenient for
she & I both to go. I have been looking at the scenery
is prettier than on the lower side. The whole island is
very beautiful. I wish I could paint it. The sunset view
was very fine. It was nearly dark when they came off.
Capt. R. brought some kind of plant bearing a pink
flower. Howard has set it out. Mr. Sunley is much
troubled about getting his new mill in working order.
The cane is ripe, he will lose much. Mr. L., a Frenchman
his wife, & another lady are there. Mr. Alwater has not
got over yet. He wants the jail over the mountains - I
saw of his sitting up nearly all night - to read "Joseph Second"
who were watching him, upset by being
suffering the Johanna people nearly out of their senses - They
referred him to the Communion with his familiar spirit to the devil

Sept. 2. Thursday,

Have been arranging my shells. Betsy near. Have a bad cold.

Sept. 3. Friday,

This afternoon "Pampered" the Brig - Capt. R. brought several books. (He let the children have some a few days ago). I let him take what I could that he wanted, gave him some thread & some beads. We had a pleasant evening, sitting up in the "Stern". We want to stop at Aldabra for awhile. Louis does not get much better.

Sept. 4. Saturday,

Early calm. Have been putting things in sea order. Came across an old journal, have been running my eye over it - is a miserable pleasure, or an actual pain. Edward has cleaned the rest of the shells. I don't find all mine.

Sept. 5. Sunday,

Here, I got out all the late papers. I have been looking them over, found Grant's Inaugural Address. It is short & to the point. I wish I could see Mr. Sumner's speech, which has made such a stir. I don't know what to think concerning our affairs, as seen by the light of these newspapers. I don't think there will be war between the United States & England. All this fuss will be got over, somehow, without that.

Sept. 6. Monday.

Off to Aldebra. Commenced school again. Henry not ready. His attention is easily distracted & he dislikes real work. He does not have much to do. It is the idea of it that frightens him. Nellie is interested & anxious to learn. Sometimes I feel that as children go, they are badgered, but when I realize how much they have gained, physically, I am reconciled. They must learn much general knowledge. Late. Spoke the Brig. Capt. R. anchored, to "Cooper" his oil. Mr. L. & boat's crew gone ashore to "turn up" turtle. Steward & Henry gone also. Henry was half wild with excitement - when he found he could go. There is no danger, & spending a night on an uninhabited island will be a new thing to him.

He started after an early tea. D. took Nellie on board the "Halcon". She had a second supper & she was delighted with the dog. Had a fine story to tell me.

Louis says he is better. His side troubles him. He has a plaster on it. Steward killed & cooked a chicken for him.

Sept. 7. Tuesday.

Expected to go ashore, but was sadly disappointed. It was suggested the boat did not come off. If we had started earlier, before the tide fell, we might have had a day ashore. Later in the afternoon she came, bringing two turtles, &

a good many shells, mostly small. Henry had a splendid time, was thoroughly tired out. They stopped on board the Brig. Her oil is cropped, will send a boat-ashore tonight & leave early tomorrow. Ruggid,

Sept. 8. Wednesday,

Ruggid, Busy all day with shells - Mr. L. cleaned his & Steward a part of his. There are but very few live ones the dead ones have "Soldiers" in them. They are very pretty & useful - however,

Sept. 9. Thursday.

Sorted the shells & all I have seen & taken my share. Two boxes full. Steward has buried some. Henry buried his all he had left - the game. Steward his best. I am actually sick.

Sept. 10. Friday

Rainy & ruggid. Plenty of porpoises. Made soap very good. Will be good for Louis. School. Sewed a little. David busy with the papers.

Sept. 11. Saturday,

Fine. Stern windows open. A real luxury. Write an excitement about a "Sulphur bottom" thought it - a sperm whale. Nellie spends much of her time with her father, especially with "Hermie"

Sept. 12. Sunday.

Rainy & rugged. I am sick - Cannot eat, Have been reading the English papers - all I could.

Sept. 13. Monday

Not much better. D. has a bad cold. Henry slipped upon the oil tube & stuck it into the bottom of his foot, last night. It is stiff & sore today. put pack upon it. Nellie not quite well. She enjoys playing school with her dolls - dressing them &c.

Sept. 14. Tuesday

"I probe" the "John Dawson" Capt. Wicks & Freddy, the Mauritanian boy, on board. The children were happy to see him. Had a fine time. Gave away books & papers. Sun shining again.

Sept. 15. Wednesday.

W. Fine. Saw a school of sperm whales, after 3 or 4 days. Had the last of the turtle soup.

Sept. 16. Thursday.

Some hot - rugged. Raised "sprouts" & "false alarm" at work upon Nellie dress the Eighth. Half sick.

Sept. 17. Friday

Rainy & tedious. School languishes.

Sept. 18. Saturday.

I wish I could see Sumner's great speech on the "Alabama Claims". There is much about it in the English papers. Goldwin Smith, an Englishman, Professor of Cornell University, in the States, has replied to it - & Mr. Foster in England has also spoken! I think England is deeply moved. There must be great truth, acknowledged truth, in what Mr. Sumner says, otherwise, his speech would not cause so much feeling.

Sept. 19. Sunday.

Reading the English papers. The Pacific Railroad is completed. Great Rejoicing all over the States. I want to hear about the great Concert on Boston Common last May. Have seen the programme. If successful, it must have been a very grand affair. There is much about the Suez Canal & the tunnel through the Alps. The Canal is a success. The waters of the Mediterranean have been let into the Bitter Lakes - the route is now open, but by no means completed. The tunnel through Mt. Genis is well underway - I should prefer the route over the mountains. There is great excitement about the French elections. The democratic, or republican feeling, is strong. I think a revolution is brewing. Gen. Prim, is the hero of the day, in Spain. Queen Isabella (Bourbon) is in France. In

England; next to the "Alabama Claims", the "Irish Church Question", is the all-absorbing theme. Mazzini is uneasy again; the Cubans are in arms against the Spanish Government, the United States are in a ferment, & Grant seems to do nothing but smoke. All these echoes from the far off shores ^{which} come floating to us in our little world - here, a mere speck in mid ocean, have a vague, half shadowy meaning. Can it be they are living realities? Is the great heart of the world still throbbing with its unrest?

Sept. 20. Monday.

A great shell fever on board. Mr. Luce packed his, last night. He has some fine ones. Steward has been looking over packing & picking out. Henry has caught the fever & wants all his assortment to wrap in paper. Mr. L. is at work on a back-gammon board & Mr. J. a box. School goes on well. A Centipede was found in the forecabin.

Sept. 21. Tuesday.

Many porpoises. Busy with the papers. How eagerly we all seize one we have not before seen. Every part is read & reread. Every item is made much of.

Sept. 22 Wednesday.

Sighted the African Coast. Weather fine. Lessons go on
well. Nellie is ambitious to do all that is required of her. Henry
does well for a time but soon tires.

Sept. 23 Thursday.

Seventeen months out. 350 bbls. D. has finished his book-
keeping up to the present time.

Sept. 24 Friday

A little excitement. "Spouts" raised - only a "Sulphur bottom"
we got through with a large washing. I helped more than usual.

Sept. 25 Saturday

Planned out the locker. Took every thing out of the trunks
D. mended the tin trunk. I find only black silk dress
in spotting. No other silk spots. Nell's slippers are all too
small & she must wear the only pair of shoes that are large
enough & they will be of no use to her. How these children
are good!

Sept. 26 Sunday.

Raised a large beach. ran off - but to no purpose.
Still reading the papers. The English, do not fancy the
proceedings of Russia, in Central Asia. Are making
much of the Annex of Cabul, in order to have a friend

* neighbor at hand. There seems to be a strong feeling against the Jesuits & a disposition to look into the affairs of Convents, from all I can gather, I think that women are decidedly making great progress towards equal rights in this age.

Sept 27. Monday.

Plenty of "finbacks" & "Sulphur bottom" but no whales!

Sept. 28. Tuesday.

A Brig in sight. Richmond, or possibly, Worth.
The backgammon board finished. Henry lost his first end.

Sept. 29. Wednesday.

Commenced D.S. Shirts. We are north of the line.

Sept. 30. Thursday.

Rugged & uncomfortable. The children have a new play, they make a boat of the "board" hatch, which is on the house. I make "sails" of my shawls & with sticks for oars have a fine time. Minnie flew into my lap today. She has been very loving with Nellie, a long time I would allow her to hold her, but never came ^{to me} of her own accord before. She is very graceful & Coquettish in her movements. This morning a strange bird flew on board. It has a long bill & very long, light blue & black feathers.

Oct. 1st Friday

Very rugged. Windows all closed. I can't bear to stay below but a few minutes at a time - Am thankful for the house. Steward is reading Capt. Pe's books. They suit him. I don't afford time to do more than to look through them.

Oct. 2. Saturday.

D. trying to go between Locotra & the Coast, but the current - here is very strong. It is doubtful if he can get through. The smaller kind of Cockroaches are getting very plenty in the fore-castle & the Stowage & are beginning to find their way to the pantry. Steward has declared war against them. If every body would try as hard as he does, to get rid of them - there might be some hope.

Oct. 3. Sunday.

Breeze - Windows open. One of the Roosters Dick's "Contentment", got overboard. Lowered a boat & saved him. D. on the bed reading. Children sitting at the table (in the Cabin) reading the pictorial papers. Steward has just brought us some peanuts. It is astonishing how many we eat.

Oct. 4. Monday.

Going around Locotra. Very rugged. Main-top-sail brace parted & one of the light-sails has burst. - Cooper has

made a pretty oval tub for Willie of fine different kinds of wood. Steward has varnished it.

Oct. 5. Tuesday

Quite smooth again. Dolphins around. D. has caught one & the men several. The children excited, show in sight.

Oct. 6. Wednesday

Brig in sight early this morning. Either the "Falcon" or "Para". Steward & I have made ready for a "game". It proved to be the "Falcon". Capt. R. came on board this afternoon. He has been to Sanribar to cooper his oil. Brought some oranges & papers - one containing Charles Sumner's speech. There seems to be little apprehension of trouble with England. The Cubans are fighting energetically, & are making headway against the Spaniards. Sent Richmond Hist of India 4 Vols.

Oct. 7. Thursday

Perfectly calm. Brig in sight. D. on the sofa surrounded by papers. Several Harper's Week among them. The children & I are having a fine time eating oranges. Steward has made a cover for the sky light.

Oct. 8. Friday

The cover is an improvement. The sun was too hot for the boys. They are growing nicely. So is the plant Capt R. brought home, from home.

Oct 9. Saturday.

Finished Dr. Shurt. Cut out two wrappers for Nell. Commenced reading Sumner's Speech aloud to D. Read as much as I dared. How can any one find fault with it? How can any American fail to appreciate him? Grant does not appear to be as popular as at first. The portrait of Hamilton Fish, Secy of State, resembles Mr. Godly of Mauritius. Boutwell's picture looks like Andrew G. Perry. The great Peace Concert is not to take place on the Common, but in a very large building (the Coliseum) built for the purpose.

Oct. 10. Sunday.

Very fine. Windows open. Ducks crowing. Henry & Nellie in the "house" with the pigeons, & a pile of "Young Folks" to read. D. trimming his whiskers. The table piled with the papers Capt. R. brought. There are no American papers later than May. There seems to be a great stir upon the question of "Woman's Rights." There are accounts of a Convention in New York - remarks by the Press - a speech of Anna Dickinson's &c &c - I must read.

Oct. 11. Monday.

Another little bird flew on board. Nell fed him with roaches. A Hawk came also. We have many visitors at this time. They get down off from the shore. Our

pigeons are very tame. Minnie especially. She is very jealous & will not allow Tip to be petted if she can help it. The Vines are beautiful. I wish Stetson could see them.

Oct. 12. Tuesday.

The weather is very fine now. We have had so much of the rough, we know how to appreciate it. Have had the big trunk & contents on deck to be aired. I fear my black dress is ruined. It must be that the silk is of poor quality.

Oct. 13. Wednesday.

Saw the Brig again last night. The evenings are splendid. I enjoy them so much sitting on the stern with the children. The boats are painted. Every thing waiting for whales. Why can't we see some? It has been very hot today.

Oct. 14. Thursday.

Brig in sight. Many dolphins about. Great excitement. The soldiers could hardly wait for 4 o'clock - Henry caught one a minute before the bell struck. After tea, Nellie caught three & Henry two more. Small things in themselves, but events to us.

Oct. 15. Friday.

The forecabin has been white washed. Steward has been experimenting with a piece of my black silk. Washed it in

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vinegar & water & rinsed it in salt-water. It looked well.
He said a Capt's wife may cleanse black silk in this way. I
shall see what I can do with my dress.

Oct. 16. Saturday.

Wharftack in sight. Got the first sight of the Arabian
Coast yesterday. The "Steerage" is to be whitewashed. Pearson
has commenced his Saturday's clean. I don't think there
are many houses at home, kept cleaner than our cabins.
I am sorry about the monkeys. We kill all we can but
they increase very fast. It is seldom I see any in my apart-
ments in the day time, but at night - they take their exercise.
J. Caught an enormous spider behind the bed not long
ago - yesterday, I saw his mate.

Oct. 17. Sunday

Line Brig in sight - The "Para". I was afraid at one
time we should "speak" her. Did not feel equal to en-
tertaining Mrs. W. Strong breeze this afternoon.

Oct. 18. Monday.

Quite a shower this morning. Unusual for these parts.
Brig in sight. Think it is the "Halcon" instead of the "Para". Washed
a few things for sell. Do not feel able to do much - Have
rippled my silk & J. has cleaned the iron. Later. The

But proved to be the "Para". "Spoke" her Capt W. Came on board. Mrs. Wark is in Mahé with her organ, talking lessons. I hear so much about Mrs W. I am curious to see her. Through from chance observations I fancy we shall not suit each other too well. Gave Capt W. nearly all the late American papers. "Spaniards & their Country" three of Dickens' books. Some "London Illustrated News" & some bird seeds. I gave him a bottle of wine & he gave D a box of cigars & five novels.

Oct. 19, Tuesday.

Capt. W. expected to find a box of books, some crochet-patterns &c from Alida Haber. She did intend to send them by us - But - the delay about our coming - I think, prevented.

Capt W. has seen no whales for six months. Hails 450 counts the hundred bbls he threw overboard, when he got ashore in the channel. Has already got the insurance. Says the "Plymouth" has been to Mahé, has not yet gone to the Looe Sea. Also, that all the vessels are, probably, in Curra Muria Bay. He brought a few Zanzibar oranges which he has kept six months, packed in sand. All his conversation, a nearly all, was concerning his wife.

D. is absorbed in "Foul Play" the children eating oranges. No more vessels in sight. Shall probably have another "Gam". Our chance would be better if there were fewer vessels in the vicinity.

Oct. 20 Wednesday.

The vessels were the "Greyhound", Allen, & the "Bobt. Morrison" Stocum. The Capt. came immediately after tea. Have seen no whales. Stocum has only 140 fms. Manuel being a little Portuguese boy - from the Greyhound, came on board. He proved to be a former school-mate of Henry's. He is a year older than Henry. They have had a fine time. Have given him pea nuts - dates & a few books. He seems to be a happy little fellow & a good singer. — Have been busy the greater part of the day with my deer. It looks as well as ever now.

Oct. 21. Thursday

Splendid weather. Caught dolphins this morning. Have been at work upon my dress - When I think of Henry's three & a half day's work upon it & remember that I have worn it - but twice it seems aggravating. Saw Steamer bound to Aden ^{probably} "Robt. Morrison" in sight.

Oct. 22. Friday

"Spoke" "Robt. M." a rather, soon after dinner the Capt. came on board. Arthur Mitchell, one of Frank's friends, came on board. I wish I had seen him; I did not know he was here. I wish I could always know what men come on board.

Oct. 23. Saturday.

At work on my dress - in the cabin. Went on deck to see an immense swarm of locusts. They were high in air, coming from the East. When under the sun's rays they look like stars. There must be millions. They have been constantly passing over us, not going with us, all day. Several of the stragglers alighted upon the ship. A number were caught. Two vessels in sight.

Oct. 24. Sunday.

Locusts in sight this morning. Plenty of finbacks, but none very near. Mr. R. shot at one. It is ragged here. I have been a little sea-sick. The ship probably missed. There is a little bird on board. Nellie feeds him with roaches. He takes them out of her hand. While I was reading to the children in the house he flew into our laps - hopped upon my book, pecked Henry's face & was very familiar. Mamma was jealous - as usual, & mounted upon my head - but he did not mind her.

Oct. 25. Monday.

Nellie has business enough with her many pets. Two more chickens are added. The little bird still here. We are steering back towards Harbuck. One sail in sight. I am fifty days old today. The children do not know it is my birthday. They would feel badly if I should tell them as they have no present ready.

Oct-26. Tuesday.

Spent the forenoon as usual, when at sea with no particular interruption such as getting whals - Gammie's Luf - with the children & their lessons. Had a disagreeable job with my dress this afternoon. It is done, & looks as well as ever.

Yankee is again in sight. I am never tired of watching this rugged coast. There are a great quantity of locusts - about - yet - & many birds. The days here are, generally, very hot - but the nights are cool. The stars are very brilliant.

Just before nine the Pleiades rise. Nellie begins to have an interest in learning to trace out the constellations.

Oct-27. Wednesday.

Take a long breath now that dress is off my hands. I never like dressmaking & know very little concerning the art. I. reading "Griffith's Parrot". I have been reading & looking.

Oct-28. Thursday.

Fixed on my dress & found it does not "hang" right - I have taken the skirt off the waist & resigned myself to another siege. Spoke "Falcon" - Capt. R. came for dinner. Brought four oranges, the "Atlantic Monthly" & some papers - He has been up the coast, has seen nothing. Henry has been "gammie" got fish-broths & prawns. The little bird watched the pigeons, yesterday.

when they washed, & then got into the water himself. He did so again this morning & seemed as bright as ever. After a while, however, he began to droop - convulsions soon followed - he lingered so long & appeared to suffer so much that David ended his misery. We are sorry to lose him.

Oct. 29, Friday.

It is nearly three o'clock. D. & I have just finished working. D. is lying down to rest & read "Griffith" & I have a book to finish also. The Chronometer has run down. D. has forgotten it two mornings.

Oct. 30, Saturday.

Chronometer all right. D. never forgot one before. Richmond in sight. He came after tea & brought some fresh pork. Mr. L. & Mr. R. went on board.

Oct. 31, Sunday.

"John Dawson" in sight. Reading "Griffith's Count". Ann Pollock is sitting on one of the stern windows, in the cabin, looking over the water. Millions of locusts in the air. Later. D. & the children went on board of the "Dawson" Capt. R. there, also, Mr. ^{Dartmouth} Smith, second officer of "Dawson" here. Great news! - Paulding (Elizabeth) has taken one small whale in Curia Maria Bay & forty lbs more of Ambergris. The "Laconia" has got enough to make a hundred lbs - all told. The "Dawson" three small whales - making fifty lbs. The "Dawson" came to hunt up the

"Marlin" & now wishes to be back again. I wish D. had followed out the idea he has so long had of going East. We should have avoided the ships & could not have done worse than we have here. We may get something yet. Capt. Wicks sent me some honey & some acid helian shells. The children had a grand time.

Nov. 1. Monday.

"Dawson" in sight all day. Capt. W. spent the evening with us. He is going South - Expects to get home in April - wants about twenty lbs more. Brought back the book. I like him but wish his ideas were broader - He tries to be a Methodist & cannot feel safe field. Freddy came. Henry gave out & went to sleep before the boat came - Nellie was bright & entertained him. Gave him her red-covered book "Hearts & Faces". I gave him illustrated papers & some books.

Nov. 2. Tuesday

"Standing off" to get back off Harlack. Rugged. I am qualmish & tired out. A large steamer passed.

Nov. 3. Wednesday.

Raised "spouts" early - thought they were whales. Disappointed (again).

Nov. 4. Thursday

No ships in sight - Think Richmond has left. Still rugged. Henry commenced extra lessons in History.

Nov. 3. Friday

Yip, our little piggy got overboard. Mr. L. did not lower a boat for him. D. was out on deck. (It was early). I am sorry he was very beautiful but not so tame as Minnie.

Later. Before we rose from dinner we heard a commotion on deck. Minnie was overboard. Down went the boat & she was saved. Steward washed her in fresh water, & she went directly to the house. I wrapped her in a shawl. She is now as well as ever. Mr. L. says he could not see from Yip. Perhaps not, as he was dark colored.

Nov. 6. Saturday.

Steward has cleaned my cabin. It looks well. Both children helped. Minnie is shelling about shrimps about. Nellie makes a bed for the hen & two little chickens, in her lap - & enjoys holding them very much. D. is trying to beat up the Bay - "Gurra Gurra". Have seen no ship. Watch.

Nov. 7. Sunday.

Delightful weather. Dick growing as usual. D. sits here at the table reading. The children are in the house. I hear Nellie's voice she is reading aloud. Minnie was pinched upon her shoulder a few minutes ago when I left the house.

Our letters have doubtless reached home. Poor Mary I wish I could know how she is.

Nov 8. Monday.

Filled another box with the shells I left out to air -
Selected those I wanted from Henry's (picked up at Aldabra)
Saw by a paper, that Mrs. Somerville has received the Victoria
Medal, for her work on Physical Geography. Miss Phelps
has written "Cates Agae". I wonder what it is?

Nov 9. Tuesday.

D & I worked. The water looks blue, the "ground" green
as sailors say. Where are the whales?

Nov. 10. Wednesday.

Whales.

Got up early to have a look at Cape-
Morebat. Same view D. took for his picture. High, rocky
bottle-land, beautiful neutral tints, but no foliage,
few "thorns" close in. Evening. Five whales alongside!
"Raised" them between eight & nine. thought they were fin-
backs - until D. caught sight of a whale's "flukes". Each boat
got one & the ship picked up one picked killed by Mr. L.
of the B. It has been very sluggish. One of the fluke ropes
parted, but we got the whale. They are small but -
we are thankful for them, & quite encouraged after
a long "lean" day. The chance is good for seeing
more.

Nov. 11. Thursday.

Whales.

Afternoon. "Cut in" the five whales before dinner, & while we were at table a large school was "raised". The boats are off. Mr. L. has one, but they are going to windward & the chance for more is slim. Weather not fine. The spru hen must have got overboard yesterday. She disappeared suddenly & cannot be found. Nellie has taken the two orphan chickens. They cry after her as they did their mother. Such a time as she had getting them to sleep last night.

Evening. Two more whales alongside! Mr. Luce & Mr. Joseph have just commenced boiling. Henry half crazy. Every body tired out - but not willing to own it!

W.

Nov. 12. Friday

Saw whales as soon as it was light. Three boats down. Mr. J. at work on deck. Henry has been at mast-head all the morning. Nellie has her hands full. The little chickens need constant watching. Evening. No whales for us today. They must have seen the ship as they left - with all possible speed. Weather fine - All going on well.

Nov. 13. Saturday

Boiled through boiling. Whales small & poor, will not make eighty bbls.

Nov. 14. Sunday.

Clean again. Splendid weather.

Nov 13. Monday.

Great excitement this morning. Only "killers".

Nov. 14. Tuesday.

Off Morebat again - One of the chickens sick.

Nov 15. Wednesday.

Rugged. Saw a dead whale. It was spoiled. Three vessels in sight. "Para", "Robt. Morrison" & a bark. No rugged to game. Henry not well.

W.

Nov. 16. Thursday.

The bark to the windward set a whaling signal. & soon after we saw that her boats were down! We "spoke" her about noon with three whales alongside. She proved to be the "Greyhound". ^{Capt} Allen told us where he had seen a large whale about half an hour before. We steered in that direction - saw nothing. The news is - that the "Laconia" has over two hundred, the "Para" nearly one hundred, & the ^{Robt} Morrison less. The "Morrison" kept as near us as possible, but we left her far behind. Very few vessels can beat us.

Nov. 17. Friday.

One of the chickens dead. Steward dissected the remains, & found its death was caused by eating salt-crust. Saw the Greyhound "boiling".

W.

Nov. 20, Saturday.

Slowed down. Had barely finished when whales were raised. Sounded ten minutes past five, Mr. Luce soon struck the whales then started off. He got but one iron in, as the whale "kicked" & his bodsteerer was thrown down. That iron broke - & the whale was lost. It is hard, we need the oil,

Nov. 21, Sunday.

Hazy & sultry. About the middle of the afternoon it began to blow & was very rugged. A bad looking sky at sun set. Shall have a bad night. The other chicken sick.

Nov. 23, Tuesday.

The Gale was very severe Sunday night - No one could sleep. Alick & I took the Chicken to bed with us. I went on deck several times during the night - just in the dawn, & had an idea of the wild scenes. The noise of the wind exceeded that of thunder. It was a wild black wearisome night with no rest for any one. The barometer continued to fall - & the gale to increase during the greater part of yesterday. At half past ten we cut away the fore-top gallant mast. The masts of the ship were much. She "lay to" with the least bit of sail, "goose-winged main top sail". The hatches were battened down & every precaution taken to keep the water from getting below - yet every thing was wet. The skylight

was covered with boards - Fires & Cooking was not to be thought
of - The poor little chicken departed this life in the height
of the storm - Nellie kept in bed all day, she was not
well when the gale commenced & finished by being sea-
sick, Henry was sick also, but kept on deck ^{under the hump} a little while
at a time. I wanted to stay up & watch the sky & waves.
"peaks" "mountain's high" - By getting well braced & holding hard
I managed to stay a little while at a time in the doorway.
Such waves - & sky! Such wild humult! It was impossible
to hear one speak, in fact, to do any thing, but wait.
During the afternoon it blew harder than ever. At seven
P.M. the barometer began to rise a very little. At mid-
night the wind began to abate & the weather grew grad-
ually better during the latter part of the night. It was quite
decent this morning. I shall not forget the forlorn appen-
ance of the ship when we came on deck this morning.
We huddled together in a dark corner of that house
weak & faint - tired, with the excitement & want of
rest, & more weak than hungry, from want of food.
At noon, Steward brought us some nice soup which
was refreshing indeed. Nellie did not realize much, she
was too sick. Henry was frightened but controlled him-
self. I did not feel any fear. I had confidence
in the little ship & her Capt. & the strange wild
element, even fascination of the scene, banished fear.

Nov 24. Wednesday

Good weather. Mending sails. D. took up the wet Carpet -
It is towing. Have brought up the wet books & clothing - all
best books in the grand stateroom luckily escaped & ^{also} our
trunks & boxes in the locker. Steward has washed the Cabin.
I am thankful to have good weather, again, but am
by no means sorry we have had this hurricane, now that
we are safely through. It is a thing to remember always -
I feel that I should have lost much had we escaped it.

Nov 25. Thursday.

School. Henry not in spirits for lessons. He makes hard work
of it when he is not. Mended the Carpet. We are in
the vicinity of Harbuck. Every thing looks dull & unpromising.
Have thrown away my small shells that were in the house.

Nov 26. Friday

All at work upon the mast & rigging. School progressed well.
Have arranged the books & put the last stitch in that shirt.

Nov 27. Saturday

Fine over head; but - rugged. A grand clean. Carpet - down.

Nov. 28. Sunday

Clear - but rugged & uncomfortable. Windows all shut.

Nov. 29. Monday

"Broke out" more peanuts - have been without several days. The children & I sit in the steam after tea - tell stories & talk about home & eat them. I will not let them eat them at any & all times.

W.

Nov. 30. Tuesday

A Steamer passed about noon. Did not show her colors, neither did we. Raised whales at sundown. It was very trying to our patience. However, we know they come this way.

W.

Dec 1. Wednesday

Raised whales as soon as it was light. Boats down. Later. No whales! Fine weather, plenty of whales, the whole day before us - but they were going quickly to windward & the boats could not get up to them.

Dec 2. Thursday

Commenced another dress for Nell, (the length I wish I had a sewing machine. I want a fair portion of my time for books. But I see no end to the sewing.

Dec 3 Friday

Beached under the high land. More boats. It is not very high I like the quiet. We need a bridge, however. No snails to look about. I couldn't see today. Have been reading

comes to the wheel. 156 4

Dec 4. Saturday.

The stars were very brilliant last night - still calm. The children in the house with opera-glasses looking for whales - Later. Calm A.M. Strong breeze P.M.

Dec 5. Sunday

Fine & almost-calm. Poor Dick & Phenix: I miss their voices. Their crowing has for some time, been considered a nuisance, by certain persons, whose nerves are sensitive. Yesterday Nellie found Poor Phenix had got into the hold, of course by accident? I have been sure they have not been well treated, behind our backs - for some time & so I could not mend matters have felt more than willing to have them disposed of. I did want to take them home & Nellie has clung to them but yesterday, she was quite willing & D. gave the order to have them killed. She says she had rather have no pets than to feel they are secretly abused. Minnie is a general favorite. Besides she stays up. D. is lying on the bed reading "Forest-Days". He says the "plot-thuctions" & seems entirely absorbed. The children are dressed & are busy with their books. I am going to read over my latest letters from home.

Dec 6 Monday

Fine. School - sewing as usual.

Dec 7. Tuesday

Still looking for whales & finding none.

Dec 8. Wednesday.

Fine, Much Kelp & sea-weed about. Everything but whales.

Dec 9. Thursday.

Fine. Moubat in sight. Told the children my plan for Christmas. They are full of spirit about it.

Dec 10. Friday.

Fine. Minnie Amuses us much. She will not tolerate any rival. Nellie has a small Staturette. She was playing with it today. All Miss Minnie's jealousy was aroused. She fought it with wings & bill as long as it was in her sight. We have begun our Christmas work. A book made for each man. Henry is very enthusiastic, works as well as I can. Nellie cannot work easily yet. It takes her longer to understand & execute but she works with a will until she accomplishes what she undertakes & then works for the love of it.

Whales.

Dec-11. Saturday

Calm & hot. D. sick - I must take great care as I shall be. Evening. Between nine & ten A.M. saw a large school of whales between us & the land, not far off. D. Came out of bed & started the boats immediately. As it was perfectly calm, the ship could do nothing, a good thing for D. who has had a miserable day & has been obliged to lie down in the house, a good part of the afternoon. The result of the day's work is five whales. Mr. Joseph

two, The others one each - Got them alongside at half past eight - which was good work as they had to tow. D. held out till the whales were secured & was then forced to go to bed, too faint to get off his clothes without help. I have put mustard across his bowels. He is now asleep. Mr. L. is not well.

Dec. 12 Sunday

Calm. D. much better. Is trying to work some which is very unwise at least. Splendid coloring every where early this morning. The tint upon the land very fine.

Dec 13, Monday

Very fine. Boiling. D. much better. Busy with the children.

Dec 14, Tuesday.

Fine. Caught a few fish. Henry's enthusiasm about the book-marks continues. I am surprised to see him use a needle so handily. Nellie works more quietly.

Dec 15, Wednesday.

Quite a swell which makes it uncomfortable. Shipped a bag sea & took in water at the State room window. All clean again.

Dec 16, Thursday

Calm again. Stowing. (84 bbls; total 510 bbls -

Dec 17, Friday

Very fine moonlight-evening. I dream much of home. It is almost like reality. Nellie not very well.

Dec. 18. Saturday

Pleasant - but a disagreeable swell. The ship has been cleaned from "stem to stern".

Dec. 19. Sunday.

Fin. Morebat in sight. Children interested in Hoston. Edward begins to feel his ignorance & has commenced Hist. of England.

Dec. 20. Monday.

Heavy swell & rugged. I am afraid we shall see no whales till full moon.

Dec. 21. Tuesday.

Henry half crazy with his plans for Christmas. He works vigorously for a while then stops to talk it all over, & finally ends with dancing & whistling - & feels obliged to go out to see how every thing is going on - is soon back again. However Nellie works quietly & accomplishes more in the end -

Dec. 22. Wednesday

We have seen the last of brabs for this season. Will go to the Maldenis. I think. D. has it in his head.

Dec. 23. Thursday.

Strong wind, rugged. Nellie half sick. Not much better myself.

Dec. 24. Friday

Very strong wind & rugged sea. Gave Nellie oil last

comes no use wheel. 4

might - better today. The Christmas work is done. A buck make
for each man - besides pillow cases for each of the officers & one for
their father. Henry has made more of the buck marks & Nell has done
more of the sewing. He has, however, sewed some on each pillow case
& made an apron for Steward - & Nell has made one also. Steward
is under full press of work & is, therefore, in his element, as much
so, as any "domest" woman who ever had. "Every thing to do before the
night?"

Dec 25, Saturday.

Christmas. We all think much of home today. Such a time last
night - hanging up stockings. Every body entered into the spirit of
the fun. Those who had no stockings at hand, hung up boots -
& all were well filled. Peanuts, Peanut Candy, dates, doughnuts
& a cake were hung to each one of us. I had a handsome cane
some cigars, & from Joe Enos, we think, besides those the children &
I stole from his last box, a pillow case, two buck marks - I found a
nail brush & - Henry had a rule, hat, a shilling, twine & worsted
Nell, a bottle of hair oil, shilling, another from Joe, twine & worsted
When all hands were on deck the children distributed the buck
marks with a "Merry Christmas". Nell had two more bits
of money, a brook, a toothpick (from Frank) Henry a comb &
a tin from Stephen & a tin whistle. The men hung various things
to each other. The largest pig was cooked for the men. The
other for aft. - Steward also carried to the men of pie, cakes & dough.
to the men. Every body has been in good spirits - The
children think they never had a better time. Fair, but rugged

Dec 26, Sunday

Rugged & squally with rain. It has been dry so long that it leaks in all places. Caught some good water. Half asleep all day.

Dec 27, Monday

A squally night; with sharp lightning. A succession of rain squalls all day. Every window closed.

Dec. 28, Tuesday.

Another squally night. Somewhat cloudy during the forenoon. Almost a flood since dinner.

Dec 29, Wednesday.

Squally last night, but quite good weather today. If I wished we are well passed the place where some one discovered a reef, but which, a man-of-war, sent out to examine the place, failed to find. I think it very probable that the reef exists as many birds were in that vicinity.

Dec 30, Thursday

Better weather. Saw black-fish & porpoises.

Dec. 31, Friday

Good weather, but the wind is not in our favor. We can't make much headway. The last day of the year. Much to think of but little to say.

Saturday Jan 1. 1870.

Fine. Every body's wish was sharpened this morning, in order, to get the advantage in wishing a "Happy New Year". The children & I were surprised from all quarters. Henry found his long lost spear & fish-line hanging to the Spanker-broom. He can't quite make it out, he was so sure they were over-board. Of course - it must have been Old "Keptun's" work. It is a puzzle to him, but an exceedingly pleasing one. I am anxious about D. He is not well.

Jan 2. Sunday

The fine weather continued until late in the afternoon, when it began to rain. During the evening we had a heavy squall of rain, thunder & lightning. D. took oil - feels a little better but looks badly. Saw Squid.

Jan 3. Monday.

D. better. The weather a little too good. We can't get where we want to go. Another dress for Nell begun.

Jan 4. Tuesday.

Very light-winds. Saw black fish - porpoises &c.

Jan 5. Wednesday

Light winds - Pleasant all day - Clouds & rain with lightning during the night. Give Nell oil. She needs different food.

Jan 6. Thursday.
Very light-winds - Fine. Henry commenced working the Longitude

Jan 7. Friday.
Same weather. I. anxious for more wind. We are losing this month, making passage.

Jan 8. Saturday.
Saw Spouts last night, think there were those of whales. The same gentle airs! I. is thin & pale. I know anxiety is the cause though he says nothing. Steward has had one of his grand "cleans". Every place has been scrubbed. The children have had a fine time helping & getting wet to their skin. They also have had a good scrubbing & clean clothes -

Jan 9. Sunday.
Fine. Spouts early this morning.

Jan 10. Monday.
Fine. There must be a strong Current. We gain nothing one mile to the westward instead of to the East.

Jan 11. Tuesday.
Clear Breeze. We are in the "nine degree Channel". A merchantman "Devotdale, North Shields" passed. A dog barked at us, but no other signal passed behind us. Every night the sunset is most beautiful.

Jan 12. Wednesday -
"Devotale" in sight this morning. I should like to look on
board of her. Fine weather.

Jan 13. Thursday
More wind, but from the West, instead of the N. E. Trades
which usually prevail at this season. Every where we go
the wind & weather disappoints us. D. says he has "lost -
all confidence." A Steamer & Sailing vessel in sight.

Jan 14. Friday.
South of Cape Comorin. Fresh breeze from the West.

Jan 15. Saturday.
Fine. Saw the Mountains of Ceylon. How I want to go to
them. Steward & I have had a great deal. Have sprinkled
lime in all by-places, to try the effect upon the roaches.

Jan 16. Sunday.
Saw "Adam's Peak" this morning. I can't keep my eyes
away from the land. Later - Saw Killers & porpoises.

Jan 17. Monday
Fine. Good view of Ceylon - Saw a water-snake.
Late at night. Have been sitting in the Stern, watching a
total Eclipse of the Moon. The air was exceedingly clear.
Every body interested. A novel sight to the children.

We are all busy reading the papers. Mr. Peabody is dead. England has paid him great honor. Mrs. Stowe has been making a great sensation, by publishing an account of the Cause of Byron's separation from his wife. Prince Alfred is at Calcutta. Prince Arthur in Canada. Tom Thumb & Sue are exhibiting at Colombo, Ceylon. The Cambridge (American) boat-club, has been beaten by the Oxford (English). President Grant has figured at a Methodist Sabbath School exhibition. There are accounts of very severe storms every where. Last Sept. there was a very destructive gale throughout the New England States. At the same time there were terrible storms in England. Last Nov. there was a "terrific gale at Vienna". There have been shocks of earthquakes, high tides &c. &c. - France has had a stormy time about the elections, though all is reported quiet now. England is in trouble about her Irish subjects. Spain has no King yet. The Cubans are suffering defeat. The Viceroys of Egypt is showing a rebellious spirit towards the Sultan. The Suez Canal is open though much more remains to be done. The "Great Eastern" is on her way, bringing a cable to be laid between Bombay & Suez &c. &c. I haven't read half yet. So much to think & speculate about; & the reality so misty & far off?

Jan. 24. Monday.

Thunder storm over the land last night. Very squally all day. We are disappointed again, about finding whales.

Jan. 25 Tuesday.

A rugged, stormy night; It blows a gale this morning.

Jan 26. Wednesday.

Yesterday was a bad day. Heavy wind & almost a flood, with very sharp lightning at night. The wind has died out, but the rain continues at intervals.

Jan 27. Thursday

More lightning & heavy rain last night. Fine today - D, & I have washed. Plenty of good rainwater.

Jan 28. Friday

Shower last night. Fine today. No whales for us here.

Jan. 29. Saturday.

Pleasant, but very warm & somewhat rugged. Near the "Line".

Jan 30. Sunday

Showery. Very hot last night. Left the stateroom window open till we took in over so much water, then had the pleasure of cleaning up & almost-smothering the rest of the night.

Jan 31. Monday

Smooth, with a pleasant little shower, now & then. Busy sewing. We may go in somewhere, soon. Have tried on the shore clothing. ^{Almost} Every thing of Wall's too small.

Feb. 1. Tuesday.

Yini. Bury as usual. The children have been reaching
saves of the Portuguese lately. Henry has Manuel, Brazil
& the Germans, Nellie Mr. Joseph & Frank { Steerage bay
They surely are happy children & cannot lose if they are not
in school.

Feb. 2. Wednesday

Yini. Mr. L. gave the old backgammon board to Stephen.

Feb. 3. Thursday

Ruggid again. Saw Himbacter. Thought they were whales.

Feb. 4. Friday

Shoreway & ruggid. Land in sight - "Six Islands" -

Feb. 5. Saturday.

Yini. "Six Islands" & "Danger" Island in sight. We will go in as
soon as we can to "Diego Garcia". Busy sewing. Steward is having
a time. Every thing out of the pandre, squinting hot water
into every crack & crevice & stopping every place he can get at
with rags. We do have serious times hunting poaches. They would
overrun us, if we did not wage a constant warfare.

Feb. 6. Sunday.

Yini. We may get in by night. I always go to a place

a week or two sooner than he at first intends. There is much to do, to have every thing in readiness. Later. Anchored in the lagoon. Diego Garcia! Two French gentlemen have come off & have given us a pressing invitation to go ashore. I prefer waiting till tomorrow, but do not like to disappoint those who are expecting us.

Feb. 7. Monday

Diego Garcia! This is a curious island of coral formation, a mere rim of land encircling a large lagoon - the entrance being at the North End. It is covered with trees, chiefly cocoa-nut. The inhabitants are wholly occupied in making coconut oil. At present, there are three Establishments, at "Minnie Minnie" "Point East" & at "Point Marianne" at which place we are. D. has been here before & knew what to expect. The children & I had no idea of seeing more than ^{white} one lady, & perhaps a child or two. When we landed at the pier at about sunset, there seemed to be a multitude of ladies, gentlemen & children to meet us - all in holiday attire. They welcomed us warmly & escorted us to a very picturesque house, where we were all seated upon the large verandah, from which the view is very fine. There were present. Mr. Bonnier, the Chief of this Establishment, about fifty, his wife much younger, then children, Edouard nearly Eleven, & little Marie, two & a half. & his nurse, an important personage, with a red turban, also Madame Gosse - the first wife's mother, & the first wife's two

daughters Antoinette nearly 16 & Hersilia 13. There were also
three little girls, Emma 10, Marianne 8, & Emilia 6. children
of Mr. Repique, (as it is pronounced I can't spell it) the Second
in Command. (There are three more ^{at home} Tony 5, Maurice 3, &
little Margherita - 18 months. Their mother was not there -
Mr. Repique lives in a small house a few rods from
Boninier's. There were present also - Messrs - Spurs & Ho'duil
Guests from Point East - the Chief & Second of the Estab-
lishment - there, (Mr. P. & Mr. B. were the gentlemen who
came off to the ship). There, with the family of Mr.
Manzy - Chief of "Minnie Minnie" constitute the white
population of the island. There are besides about "five
hundred" "blacks" without counting children. The large
number of servants & black people, passing to & fro, in
their Sunday dress - helped to give the impression of a
crowd. Mr. Spurs - was interpreter - he being the only person
who could speak English. Mr. & Mrs. B. understood many
words - which was also the case with D. & myself, in relation
to French, so we got on finely. After sitting awhile a
sudden burst of music was heard within, & we were
conducted to the parlor or salon, where we found it pro-
ceeded from a large band organ, a remarkable looking colored
individual performing the part of musician & keeping energetic
time with his foot. Indeed, before I saw, I thought there
was some kind of drum accompaniment, attached. The room

was oblong in shape, large & high. In the centre was a large oblong table; covered with books, such as "Hist. of Rome," "Hist. of the Crusades", "Moliere's Dramatic Works", periodicals, illustrated papers - English & French etc. - Over this table was a Compass, from which hung a large Globe lamp. There are six doors - Two open upon the verandah, two opposite, into the dining room, & one at either end into sleeping apartments. Our room is in a small building (a pavilion) near the house. Between the doors leading to the verandah is a comfortable sofa in chintz, over which was a mirror, & over which, a small portrait of the first wife. - Opposite, between the dining room doors is an oval window without glass - shaded by a curtain, in which was a small group of statues & a few ornaments. Over the window is a portrait of Mr. Bonnier's father. Chairs are placed under the window. On one side of the sleeping room door, at the right (entering from the verandah), is a wooden settle, over which is a picture of the Baby race (the end). On the opposite side, of the room, is a corresponding settle, over which is a picture of the Commencement of the race. On the other side of the door, on the right - is the organ, over which is a large, very fine engraving, "The Prophecy". The belle of the village accompanied by her two sisters consulting an old fortune teller, who predicts she will marry a King (The fortune teller is the King's son in disguise, in love with the maiden.) Opposite the chairs, over which ~~are~~ ^{is a} ~~chairs~~ match pictures. "The Prophecy fulfilled". The King giving his consent.

Mr. S. was present - at the breakfast, which was excellent. Mr. M. has a good substantial house & quite a garden. Every thing is very neat. His donkeys are not allowed to roam about - like those at "Point Marianne". Several lordly turkeys were strutting about. There were fowls of various kinds, turkeys in large tubs dogs &c. - We visited the garden & grounds before breakfast - after which the "young folks" played games. Mr. & Madame appear very anxious to have us come to their house. Mr. Spurr & Julie returned to "Point Marianne" to dinner after which we had dancing. Nellie was induced to try. She made a good beginning.

Feb. 10. Thursday -

Showery. Music, dancing, singing, cards - dominos. Madame B. has a fine voice. Sings operas well. Antoinette's voice is very sweet - like herself - but not strong. She is a lovely girl. Nellie is delighted with dancing. Henry can't get courage to try. A picnic excursion to "Point North West" is planned for tomorrow. The mast is up again & D. has got all the water he wants. Watch as how on liberty. Madame gave them dinner. How did not choose to partake. Fred was the instigator. He felt insulted by the style, I believe - He is in the wrong place & does no good to the other men. Antoinette brought her money to me to keep for him. I wish the men would take their liberty on some other part of the island. The house seems to be thriving after dinner.

Feb. 11. Friday.

Bad weather. A torrent last night with high wind. We cannot have our picnic. Have been showing the girls how to make tatting. Hersilie cannot yet make it. Bought shells of Madame.

Feb. 12. Saturday

The weather continues bad. Juliet comes & goes to & from the ship. Sometimes gets left. I think the attraction here is very strong. Antoinette does not care for him. Madame told me today that "Mr. Ho dail loves Antoinette" Has asked for her & Antoinette, who was sitting by, looked up from her tatting, smiled, & said "but I do not love him". Madame then explained that he was "very good" "good family" &c. but - "not Education". "Mr. B. does not like". Speaking of Mr. Spars, Antoinette made the remark "He has no fault". From all I have seen of him I have formed a similar opinion. Both Mad. & Antoinette have studied English a little. Can read some - It is astonishing how much they have learned since we have been here. Like Edouard very much. He is a perfect little gentleman in his manners & style. We sit on the verandah in all kinds of weather. The children come & go, from house to house, as they like, rain or shine. No one thinks of their getting cold.

Feb. 13. Sunday

Gala day. Prayers in the Chapel before breakfast. All

the family, excepting Mr. B. joined. Mr. Spurr & Hordul & Mr. Luce who has been to "Point-East" three days, came to breakfast, after which, music, dancing, card playing & games for the children who were all in the house, as it was raining. The Repier family to dinner, after which, dancing till a late hour when Messrs S. & H. took their departure.

Feb 14, Monday.

Rain during the forenoon. Mr. Bonnet a warm friend of the Emperor. Does not like Victor Hugo & the radicals. Says he likes "Progress" & "Education" but "not a Republic for France". He is a native of ^{North of France} Brittany, is often "Melancholic for France". Has not seen it for twenty-four years. Madame is a native of Bourbon, also Antoinette & Hersilie. They have lived a few years at Mauritius. It is wonderful how well we get on in conversation. We make comical work of it sometimes, though. ^{But by} the aid of the dictionary, gesticulation & good guessing we manage to exchange our ideas.

After sunset we all went to the beach & kindled a signal fire to announce our intention to go to "Point-East" tomorrow. We lingered until we saw the answering signal, then returned to the house to dinner. Little Marie is quite well again & Madame is very happy. Mr. B. says - Marie is Madame's barometer.

Feb 15 Tuesday.

Breakfast at "Point-East" - Marie, Marie & all. Mr. Spurr

Came & took Madame, her children & Mad. Gosse in his boat.
Henry & I went in the Schooner with Antoinette. She always goes
with her father. He is very fond of her. D. took Hersche & Colli
in his boat. (Mad. B. is afraid to go in the Schooner) I must
not forget the musician & accordion. Mr. Hoduil received
us. Mr. L. has a very good house not yet completed, no
where, at Diego, have I seen such nice beds, in such spotless
white, & every accommodation for the toilette so tastefully
arranged. As here, where there is no lady to superintend
the household. Even the breakfast-table had an air
of refinement & taste not possible to "Minnie Minnie"
or "Point Marianne." His parlor is not furnished, only a
small table in the centre, upon which is a box containing
some very beautiful flowers, made of small shells, a present
to Mrs. L. from her mother, a few books & some flowers
from the garden. His sleeping room is tastefully furnished.
Mr. Hoduil showed me a photograph of Mrs. L. A very
beautiful lady. Even he was much affected while speaking
of her. Mr. L. is very anxious to have his mother come from
Moke. so that he can have his child at home. He is obliged
to remain at Diego five years, may stay longer if his mother comes.
He has quite a large garden in excellent order, the soil of
which came from Mauritius. Indeed the smaller gardens
at "Minnie Minnie" & "Point Marianne" are from the same
source. Diego furnishes nothing but coral. Not far

from the house is a Bangian tree {sacred fig} the largest in the island. It is over curious. We got some of the leaves. From it, I got an idea, of the magnificent - Bangians of India. In front of the house are grand old trees, under one of which is a swing. The breakfast - was excellent - Mr. M & Julia's came. Madame M. sent an excuse - Of course the girls did not come without her. After breakfast, dancing, card playing, roaming about &c &c. The Schooner had to beat back so the others got - to "Point M," long in advance of us. The tide was fast going out. Some time before we got to the anchorage we struck upon a rock & dragged some distance upon a reef. The shock was any thing but pleasant. We felt - our way a little further, then left the Schooner & came on in a boat - sent to our assistance. Even then, we had to be carried quite a distance in a chair. We found the whole family waiting for us in the moonlight. Mr. P. & H. took dinner with us & the evening passed in the usual way. At "Point East" I first saw the Cocoa-nut-mills in operation.

Feb. 16. Wednesday.

Schooner hauled up to repair damages. Went on board the ship to make arrangements with Steward to entertain the "Islanders" before we leave. Took three of Nell's dresses the brilliant, the buff Cambrie, & ruffled mourning dress - a white waist - all too small for her. & gave the to

Mad. Repici - She was greatly pleased. Also gave one of Henry's white jackets to Madame R. Paid her for the Shells - a good price - but - we are living here.

Feb. 17. Thursday

All went to "Minnie Minnie". Mad Repici & two of her little girls included. We were carried off to the boats. (Mr. Spurr's (Duchesse) instead of the schooner & only 2 in chairs. The morning was fine & no one was prepared for rain (excepting Umbrellas which are always taken) - Just before we reached the landing, we were overtaken by a hard shower & nearly all of us, completely drenched. There was an arriving to the boat in which Mad. B. & Mad. R. came. They were not much wet & little Annie escaped. I managed to shield Nellie so that her clothing was protected, but my muslin dress & white skirts were dripping wet. Such a time we had, dressing in such clothing as the house afforded. I figured in a wide-striped purple calico, belonging to Mad. Mangy, who is not-fashionable, & which was quite short for me & much too large in the waist. A black shawl, however, covered defects. - Antoinette flourished in one of Julia's dresses, which trailed finely, & Heractie in one of Amanda's which was nearly up to her knees & could not be induced to meet - except at the top & crosswise, at the bottom of the waist. A white sacque covered all. Emma & Marienne put on other dresses of Amanda;

I enjoyed little figures they presented. Mad. Grosse made
her appearance in what looked like a short-sleeved gown.
Henry & Edouard flourished long coats (Jules) while Mr.
Bonnie made his bow in a complete suit of Mr. Mangy's
second best; & gravely asked Madame M., which Mr. Mangy
she preferred. It was quite wet, but could not be prevailed
upon to change. - The breakfast was most excellent & a
merry time we had. The sun came out bright & our clothes
were dried & smoothed some time before we were ready
to leave. Heavy dark clouds & distant thunder made the
prospect somewhat dubious, when we started to return,
but no rain fell until all were safely landed - Mr. S.
remained with us to dinner.

Feb 18. Friday.

Remained quietly at "Point M" making book marks - Henry
made one for Adolnette. {She has prevailed upon him to dance
& he does very well - rather stiff. Nellie made one for Hersilie
She wanted to learn. I tried in vain to teach her - She is very
peculiar. I never saw any one express more obstinacy in every
movement. If she wants to dance, or do any thing, she will
do it - if not in the mood, no one attempts to induce her to
change her mind. She amuses me very much & I like her.

Feb 19. Saturday.

Rained at "Point North West" Mr. Mangy & Jules, - Spurs &

Hoduit, accompanied the family. Breakfast in a Cocoa-nut
hut - Fathued leaves & moss. The sun was so hot - we could
not go about much. Many fine trees, One Bangam.
There was, formerly, an establishment there, the same that
has been removed to Port-Maurice. Returned in Mr.
Mungy's boat - I enjoyed the singing of his African rowers.

Feb. 20. Sunday.

Entertained all the white inhabitants on board the "Merlin".
Excepting Mr. R. who could not leave & little Tom & Maurice
Steward & Mr. L. had every thing in fine order. The ship
was beautifully clean. There was an awning over the deck.
The breakfast was excellent. Salt-meat, nicely sliced
pork, &c. Some very nice fried Irish potatoes (the last of
those we got from the merchantman) & some oyster fritters.
Then followed one of Steward's mutton pies, some fresh beef
corn, pickles, & roast-duck with excellent-dressing. Then
pies (pumpkin) made to taste like lemon, very good plum
cake & preserves. - And last, some excellent-coffee.
We had no small cups, but our large ones were not
amiss. There was none left. Indeed I never saw any people
appear to enjoy eating more than they did. - We had
wine on the table. When Steward saw my glass filled
with water, while all the others were filled with wine, he
believed that I did not make use of it - but not before.
So he has told me.

The table was spread out. Fourteen sat in the forward cabin. Julius, Antonette & Julie in one cabin. The children were served afterward - The three nurses will not soon forget their dinner. They came to me & bowed almost to the very feet - thanking me. They had never sat at a table before. Everything passed off well - & all seemed delighted. The only thing that troubled me was the dancing. I had no idea they would dance on board. I gave them the choice of a day & they selected Sunday. The most I thought of was making every thing as easy for Steward as possible & giving him time to get every thing in readiness. I will not get caught in a similar way - again. Madame Mangy & family went home. Bidding us a final "Good by" the others returned with us to "Point A". I never saw any one more in his element, at such a time, than Steward.

Feb. 21. Monday.

Expected to sail. Brazil has run away, & D. has concluded to start early tomorrow. Have packed my trunk & sent my box of shells on board. The children have danced. Mr. Mangy on board with presents. A turkey for Henry's birth day. fowls, eight small turtles, greens, bananas & a few shells from the young people. Mr. Spurr sent honey in the comb, bananas shells - (chiefly armed oysters) roses - turkish shell & figs - us. Mad B. has given me a pig, four ducks, eight hens, two

bananas, a turtle, a goat & kid & a dog for Nellie.
Madame has also given me a pair of turtle shell bracelets.
Julius gave D & I each a turtle shell napkin ring, his own
manufacture. I gave Madame the bronze slippers & Mad R
the black ones {Nellie's} We have left the accordion. I
gave Antonella a crochet needle - & Heretic a letting shuttle.
I merely mention these small articles as I wish to remember
about them. Their value is nothing. The Bonniers are well
proud for the hospitality they have shown us, I always
take care of that. The children had a book mark for each
one & Nellie gave one to Mr. Spurr who spent the day with us.
Mad Gosse much pleased with her (a cross). Have given
D's, Henry's & Nellie's photographs - to Mad B.

Feb. 22, Tuesday.

Fine weather. Good breeze. Left before breakfast - that
is about eight. Mr. B. & Mr. S. came on board. I gave
Mr. B. a few articles. ^{The children} sent a knife & Henry's picture to
Amanda & Victor. Nell sent one of her dolls to little Alice.
Finally they left. we made sail, fired three guns, which were
answered. dipped colors &c &c & left. After a while some
one noticed that their flag was lowered, thought they had
"dipped" again. & did accordingly. They fired again & we kept
D. busily attentive to getting outside, all right. Sometimes
in the afternoon - discovered that Mr. B's blacksmith was

on board. D. would not take him away, so we were obliged to turn back.

Feb. 23. Wednesday,

Overcome with sleep all day. Children very happy.

Feb. 24 Thursday.

Calm & rain. Island just in sight. Steward has washed all Dard's & Henry's clothing. Have re-packed my trunks in sea order. Nellie very happy with the "menagerie".

Feb 25. Friday

Calm & hot. Island in sight - Cannot get in. D & I have packed all my shells. A good job. Have now four good sized boxes of shells & curiosities. Steward has many fine shells, also the officers.

Feb. 26. Saturday.

D. went in, taking the blacksmith. Found Brazil, who attempted to run, when he knew the boat was come. He was acting as house servant. They liked him. Madame gave D. six of those small shells, also six for me, & sent a lot of old shells for the children. D. gave Madame his basket as a memento. The children sent a Geography to Edouard. - I shall remember this family - particularly Annette. A delicate, gentle, lovely girl. I want to take her away from her surroundings. Now we are off -

Feb 27. Sunday -
Raining at intervals. Read "Evangeline" to the children.

Feb. 28. Monday.

I & J have washed the shore clothes. Had good rain water & they look well. Have killed all the small pigeons, leaving a pair of white ones, which, with "Minnie", is enough.

March 1. Tuesday.

Very tired. Steward has a bad boil. Cannot work. Henry does well with Frank's help. It is amusing to watch the dog - & goat. He is afraid of her. The R. it is full of fun. One of the little turtles is dead. The big one does not eat. He wants fish & we cannot get any. I did not want any more pets but they were brought on board & we did not know how to refuse them. I wish we could see whales.

March 2. Wednesday

Steward better. Spous has a bad finger. Very fine.

W.

March 3. Thursday

Fine. Cleaning the iron on the outside of the ship. Late this afternoon saw & chased whales, but they were going faster than the ship.

Saturday March 4.

Fine weather. Sewing - School &c - making white waist -

March 5. Saturday.

Calm & hot. The usual routine. - Dr. Compton's for whales

March 6. Sunday

Same weather. Read "Miles Standish" to the Children. Sent Fred "Table Talk"

March 7. Monday

Hot & almost calm. Two more of the little turtles dead; have put them in rum. & put the others overboard. They went off apparently delighted with their liberty.

March 8. Tuesday

Hot & slick calm. Uncomfortable yet beautiful. The sea is always grand & beautiful in every phase - I never tire of it. Helped Steward pack the scattered shells. He gave me a few he has more than I.

Wednesday March 9.

Hot & calm. Thursday - 10 - Do.

March 11. Friday

Two or three squalls with very little rain. - We are in sad want of rain; cannot wash with the water from Diego.

March 12. Saturday

Hot with squalls all about us. None have reached us.

Sunday March 13.

Hot. Rain all about us yet we escape it all. Fine evenings.

March 14. Monday

Very hot - almost calm. School again after a vacation of five weeks.

March 15. Tuesday.

Still calm - Hotter than ever. Have been making "Pogonias" for D. & H. Have commenced shirts for H. So much sewing! The new pigeons are a great care, but Nellie is faithful. They have appeared to be sick, but it seems they are not young. Do not know how to take care of themselves. They have been simply starved. Will chew hard bread & they eat ravenously. Both have been overboard. One was caught in the sweep net & a boat lowered for the other. They will be careful now. Minnie is jealous, but does not fight them.

March 16. Wednesday.

Thunder storm last night. Raining till late this afternoon. D & I have washed every thing. When Mr. Luce came up from dinner he raised a sperm whale near the ship. Every body was excited & hastened all necessary preparations but before they lowered, David discovered it was only a large log. Every body was sold. Multitudes of fish were about it. Caught several dolphins & three sharks. Gave them to Sambo who will be quite rich when he gets them "batted down". These Johnnie men are very fond of sharks.

March 17, Thursday

Fine weather. Plenty of Porpoises. It I have got all our clothes dry. We had to wash all our shore clothes that were used at Diego. A good job done.

March 18, Friday

Hot with a light breeze. Very tired. Nellie has a boil on her face.

March 19, Saturday

Fine & hot. Have been mending every thing.

March 20, Sunday

Same weather. Why can't we see whales? Every body is getting discouraged & stupid. I can plainly see - Reading to & with the children, as usual.

March 21, Monday

Hot. D. is reading one of "Dumas" books aloud. Cut out two more shirts for Henry. On "Speaker's Bank" - fishing.

March 22, Tuesday

Hot. Rain last night. Henry too excited with the fishing to be any at all interested in his lessons. Have got a Shakespeare fit.

March 23, Wednesday

Hot - as ever. Henry below till four o'clock. One of the men fished up a piece of the Coral bottom. It was very curious.

& beautiful. It was given to Mr. Luce, I wish I could get some & know how to preserve it.

March 24, Thursday

Hot. I am three fourths sick. D. lanced Nellie's boil. It has been gathering a long time & would not break. She has several large pimples on her face & her arms are broken out, occasioned by the heat. Saw, or rather heard a sperm whale very near the ship, last night.

March 25, Friday

Very hot. Showers at night. Poor weather for whaling.

March 26, Saturday,

Same weather, too hot to make linen bosoms. The ship is drag on slowly.

March 27, Sunday.

Same weather, let Fred have "Longfellow".

March 28, Monday -

Very sultry during the forenoon. Rained with thunder this afternoon. Thermometer fell ten degrees. Refreshing.

March 29, Tuesday.

This weather is bad for whaling. It is either calm, so that we cannot get about - or look, or raining, so that we cannot see. I & J have washed. Not so calm all. Raining P.M.

March 30. Wednesday

Hot - very light - wind. Rain squalls all about. Henry busy with his boat - Nellie not well.

March 31. Thursday

Hot - with rain squalls. I cannot - do any thing.

April 1. Friday

Same weather. I sew a little, then read, & try to keep cool.

April 2. Saturday

Searched the stateroom for roaches - D & I killed all we found. Luckily they do not scatter much. Scattered line all about. They do not like it.

April 3. Sunday

Almost - Calm. Hot as ever. Still reading Shakespeare - Steward reading Eng. History. He keeps me informed of his progress. Caught two porpoises. Flying Squid about. This used to be thought - a "good sign of whales" but - all signs fail with us.

April 4. Monday

Still Calm. Very hot - during the forenoon. Good breeze after dinner. Steward likes to tell me all he can - I will not listen. I wish we could get whales if for no other reason than to give every body something to do & think about. Fred has a bad influence upon the Americans. The Portuguese generally are gentlemen. I fancy Steward is something of a reporter.

April 5. Tuesday.

Very hot, slick calm & swell. Diego in sight.

April 6. Wednesday.

Head wind, what there is of it. Cloudy & hot. All very happy with her pets. Henry helping Steward making boats &

April 7. Thursday.

Sultry & Squally. Impossible to get away from Diego. Henry as busy about making boats as he used to be about making Rides. He gets steel to them the sails.

April 8. Friday

Heavy squalls last night. All windows had to be shut. Better today, yet frequent rain squalls.

April 9. Saturday.

Very sultry & almost calm again. Ed's birth day - 47. Henry gave him his mat. & told a composition.

April 10. Sunday.

Sultry & head wind. History fever - Revised almost finished 'Home'. Let Fred have ^{part} 2nd Vols. I am quite amused.

April 11. Monday.

Head wind & squally. Killed the large turtle. We cannot get sufficient food for it. Shall save the shell,

April 12. Tuesday.

Very Sultry. Heavy squalls with thunder.

April 13. Wednesday.

Sultry, Squally & uncomfortable. Yet I do not wish myself at home. Through all discomfort & as long as I see my Children happy, I cling to this life with them. I think I realize they are mine now, as they can never quite be again. Home is something to look forward to - by & by - No one needs me there. I am content - to wander. If every body was happy & agreeable I should thoroughly enjoy this roving life. If I could have a ship of my own & go when & where we pleased!

April 14. Thursday.

Very heavy squalls of wind & rain. Split fore-top-mast-stay-sail. Obliged to take in all sail.

April 15. Friday.

Rod all night. The main-trace parted. Early this morning very rugged.

April 16. Saturday.

Strong wind. Near Diego - The usual routine.

April 17. Sunday.

Heavy swell & blowing a gale. Have been reading some of

Whittier's poems to the Children. The History fever continues.
D. has been reading Macaulay. Howard appears delighted with
Hume. A strong curiosity to know every thing is his incentive.

April 18. Monday.

A windy night. Not much better today. I am quiescent
& tired. Nellie has small boils on her arms & face. Saw some
thing spont.

April 19. Tuesday.

Rugged. At work upon Nellie's white-dress. —

April 20. Wednesday.

Heavy squalls last night. The wind continues "dead ahead."

April 21. Thursday.

Squalls. Billing reached. School & sewing &c &c —

April 22. Friday.

Head wind. Got on the bank. Caught a few fish &c porpoise.

April 23. Saturday.

Have got across the Bank & Chagoss. I am glad for fish
surprises, or any thing for a change for Nellie. She is thin
& pale. Has boils on each arm. She needs fruit & cooler
weather.

April 24. Sunday.

Fine weather & fair wind. Nellie & I have been reading stories from "The Young Folks" Henry can always gather a crowd around him by reading a story, or "Spinning a yarn". Both children read much to the men.

April 25. Monday.

Fair wind & strong. All sail set. Ruggie & I am comfortable. Saw Killers.

April 26. Tuesday

Fair wind. Steering for Baya de Malaka Banks. Killed the tortoise yesterday. Nellie had soup today.

April 27 Wednesday

Fair & much smoother. Nellie seems better than she has for a long time. D. & Steward have commenced operations on the house. D. is going to make the settle more comfortable. Steward is making a rack for tumblers.

April 28. Thursday

Fair wind. Two thirds sick. This hot weather has been hard on us.

April 29. Friday

Got on the Bank last night; about one o'clock. All hands got out. Hooks & lines. The children got up & fished. Henry caught fifteen & Nellie fourteen. I have been in bed nearly all day.

April 30. Saturday

More fishing. A little rain. Spoke "Greyhound", Allen.

May 1st Sunday.

We got news from the "Fleet" from Capt. Allen. They all suffered, more or less from the "hurricane" on Arabia. They all are on Make Banks - have been in. Richmond is to remain another year. "Elizabeth" & "Dawson" have gone home. The "Sea Fox" Lavers, "Orrey Tall," Howland, "Lancer," Macy, & others have come to this ocean. The "Para" is in our vicinity. Mrs. T. has created a sensation in Make. The "Alcyon" gone to the Sooloo Sea. There was a terrible storm in September last - throughout New England very severe in New Bedford - much damage done to shipping, houses, fences & chimneys. The Fair Haven Steeple demolished & the bridge destroyed. Capt. Russell's ^{ship} with others was wrecked, he was saved. The people of New Bedford have given him \$1500. I am glad. — We have done about as well as any of the Fleet.

May 2. Monday.

Fine. "Gammed" the "Greyhound" again. D. & Henry went on board. Mr. Baker, the mate, came here. Told us more of the storm. D. brought a paper containing a notice of Frank's death.

May 3. Tuesday.

Fine. I find many odd jobs that take a good deal of time. Have finished Bell's spotted muslin. Sweloths.

May 4. Wednesday.

197 Edward at work in the House. Has returned the History.

May 5: Thursday
Painted the house - To school. Children full of business.

May 6. Friday
I was permitted to see the house. It looks very nicely.
Those Johanna Warts look well on the floor.

May 7. Saturday
The stateroom is cleaned. D. & Steward have painted
the white wood work in the after cabin. D. has made a
book case between the stern windows. It just holds the
Histories, "Irving's works" & "Shakespeare" & is a very decided
improvement.

May 8. Sunday -
Fine. Many fish about. Shall soon go to make -

May 9 & 10 -
Washed & crined. I did the most. Steward took medicine
which made him sick. Fine.

May 11. Wednesday.
Whales. Fine weather. Saw whales early this morn-
ing. Mr. Luce got one alongside early in the afternoon.
The others chased some time longer - got nothing. Mr.
Joseph's boat steered missed one. "Cut-in" the one we got -
before tea - which we had about seven. Very thankful
to get one. Yet it is aggravating to have one missed.

May 12. Thursday -

Raised "sprouts" very early. Proved to be "killers".

May 13. Friday

Getting ready to "go in" as fast as possible. Every body excited

May 14. Saturday.

The ship is full of moths. One pair of pants & one pair of Henrys are ruined for any thing but sea wear. We shall have to watch every thing narrowly.

May 15. Sunday.

I want to go in. Yet - dread it. We expect to find letters.

May 16. Monday.

Make: Henry twelve years old. A fish line from his father. Twenty five ct from me. A handkerchief of his own making & a little book from Nell. The ~~box~~ making of a pair of pants & a shilling from Edward & a cane from small Manuel. The Turkey given him for a birth-day present - & Diego was served for dinner & this afternoon we anchored in Make harbor, his birth place. Dr. Brooks came off. & seemed as social as ever. I returned with him & for the letters brought me eight. Latusa, Ellen, George, Phebe, Mary, & Isabel. Have not received the Parson's or Cranston's. It is late - I have read my letters. Dr is sick. I cannot sleep.

May 17. Tuesday.

D. has been ashore. I have been busy about a few trifles & writing some. This is Make: the long wished for by the ship's company. It may have been better for us, if we had come here last year. I cannot tell. What we did, we thought then, would be for the best. Make & the surrounding islands look beautifully from the ship. Mrs. Brooks has sent me some fruit & beautiful flowers - I have reread my letters. Grandfather died last summer. Gen. Peuce, Gilley's father, is dead & also Mr. Buckminster's son.

May 18. Wednesday.

Came ashore soon after noon. Called to see Mrs. Brooks. She looked finely in a black silk skirt & a white waist - Her hair is as splendid as ever. She is not handsome but her figure, manners & dress make her exceedingly fascinating. "It brings back the old days, to see you again" she said. We spoke of the Telfairs. Mr. T. died crazy. Mrs. T. & Louisa were living in England & dependent upon some relative. ^{when Mrs. B. last heard from them} Mrs. B. has not heard from them for years. I would write if I knew their address.

Mrs. B.'s drawing room is exceedingly pretty. (The same house they used to live in.) She showed me photographs of her little boy. Seven years old. He has been with his grandparents in England three years. Mrs. B. sent out & was fortunate enough to get a pair of shoes for Follie (D. had tried without success)

From there we went to see the Aps family - who had sent us word that there was a house at our disposal, which we must take - We found Mr. Aps very sick & exceedingly glad to see us. They expect August soon. When we went to our rooms ^{in the back part of the house} we found but one bed & no furniture. It looked rather dark & gloomy - One of the worst features of Mahi is, that there are no accommodations for strangers - except the hotels which are full of Men of war's men - Generally - & are neither more nor less than drinking saloons. Mr. Stwater - Called as soon as he knew we had arrived & invited us to take one of his rooms. We compromised by letting Henry sleep at his house. After a while some furniture was brought - & dinner was served & soon after another bed was brought. D. went out & I tried to write - but the idea of Centipedes was uppermost - & I did not accomplish much.

May 19, Thursday

Changed our quarters. Have the front rooms & veranda ^{of the Aps house} are to take our meals with Mr. Stwater! D. has arranged to pay our expenses. Mr. A. keeps house so cozily - Every thing is very well in excellent taste - And the table so prettily arranged. Mr. A. has been very sick - Took the fever at Johanna, or rather Margotta while waiting for the steamer. He looks thin & pale - His beard has grown & altogether he is finer looking than when we saw him at Johanna. We think him an excellent man for the place.

May 20. Friday

The "Para" Capt. Wark has come. Capt. W. Called at Mr. A's while we were at dinner. Mrs. W. remains on board. Henry's old nurse came to see him - appeared to be delighted. Mr. Warren, Chief of Police, the person who sent the shells to Nellie called. brought papers & books. Frank our old ship mate - called also. Have been trying to finish my letters.

May 21. Saturday.

D. & I went shopping. Got somewhat frightened by a bullet on our way back. Nell will not forget it. The walk was very pleasant. I find Alaska much improved. These three days of rest have been worth much to me for I was two thirds sick when we came in. Mrs. Brooks & the Kenners family have gone to another part of the island.

May 22. Sunday.

Nellie went to the Catholic Church with one of Daphnie's daughters. Have had callers, among them Mr. Rounselle & Mr. Joseph. Have had another walk. More company than this evening.

May 22 Monday

I go to see poor Mr. Aps as often as I can but I dislike very much to go in that shirt. Eighteen years he has been more or less an invalid. Three years helpless. August is now the only

Son - One daughter is married to Harri, the youngest, takes care of him while her mother, takes care of the establishment. Mr. A. talks a little English. We get on very well together. I like to go to see him, he appears to enjoy it so much.

Mr. Luce - Louis & Haven called. Mr. Warren is very attentive. Capt. Parish of the "Cossack" dined with us at Mr. A's

May 24. Tuesday -

The Collier family called. Capt. Worth also. He cannot find rooms for Mrs. W. I have offered to share mine. Hardly knew what to do - Have heard nothing of the gossip we heard outside. Mrs. Brooks, ^{did not} speak of her when I saw her. Mr. Atwater said we must call at Government House. He took us there today. The grounds are much improved & the house, somewhat ^{enlarged}. It looked natural in the parlor & from the veranda. Mrs. Thantlyn is a most truly pleasant lady. Mr. F. very social. Did not see the young lady. D. dined with Mr. Dupuy. I went on the Hill with Mr. A. The view is most beautiful. Both children enjoy themselves exceedingly.

May 25. Wednesday.

Steward came & made quite a confidant of me. His hand is bad. Went shopping with D. Expected Capt. & Mrs. W. They did not come so we went to dinner & found them on our return. So I have seen Mrs. W. My first impression is that she is

very pretty seen in the evening with her hat on. Has a good deal of quiet ease & assurance in her manner but is not highly educated. Received an invitation to the Governor's dinner on the Queen's birth-day - or rather on Saturday, which will be celebrated instead. The "Cossack" is here. All the officers will be present.

May 26. Thursday.

Edward came again. I went with him to Dr. B's. A bone broken. Capt. W. Called. Mr. Warren came twice, has brought more books. Mr. Joseph called also. I went to see Mr. Mrs. While there Dr. came & told me Mrs. Brooks was coming. I returned just before she got in. She told me some things in reference to the W. affair. The "Cray Taff" Howland has come in.

May 27. Friday

Capt Howland called. He is very social. Edward & his second mate (Mr. Reynard) called also. Nellie went to walk with them. Mr. R. gave her a pretty neck tie & a bottle of perfume.

May 28. Saturday

The day of the celebration. Called to see Mrs. B. Have had a busy day. Mrs. W. came in time to get ready for the dinner. Made my appearance in a black silk skirt - white waist - & scarlet ribbons for neck & head - Dr B. took me in to dinner. Had Mr. Johnson (Chaplain of the Cossack) on my right. The

"Balfinich" came in yesterday. Her officers were present. The Capt. is sick. Drank the Queen's health in wake. Mr. Stewart & Mr. Johnson also. Twenty six sat down to table - & danced after dinner. Howard stayed with the children. Invited to lunch on board the "Cassack" tomorrow.

May 29. Sunday -

I & I & Capt. Worth went on board the Cassack. Mrs W. not able. Mrs Brooks also, not well enough to be present. Capt. Parish & Mr. Johnson almost quarrelled with me because I did not bring Nellie. { I felt delicate about taking the children as they were not mentioned } Wanted to send for her. I knew she could not ^{come} unless I went for her - I was sorry for Mrs. Vander brought Anna, expecting to meet her. Mrs. Franklyn appeared to enjoy herself. Saw the two officers of the "Balfinich" who came on board at Johanna. The "Lancer", Macy, has come. The "Amie Ann" coming.

May 30. Monday.

All the Portuguese came to see me this morning. Capt. & Mrs. Penci & Child & Capt. Mac - came ashore this afternoon. I & I with Capt. & Mrs. Worth called at the Governor's - One of the officers of the Cassack there. A great swell. Went to see the bellhairs room & Croquet-ground. Capt & Mrs P. had their dinner sent to our rooms. We planned for Annie & I to have our bed & for D. to go with Capt. P. to the hotel, but she concluded to go on board. She found a nice pavilion at Mad. Forbes'

which Mrs. W. maneuvered to get-away from her - but did not succeed - So Mrs. W. will remain where she is, & Annie will take possession tomorrow. Mrs. W. & I walked to the pier with Annie when she went on board. Got an invitation to go to Church, on board the Cassack Sunday.

May 31. Tuesday

Were all going to Stag Island. (By invitation of the Baltair family I mean our family & Capt. Peices' but - Annie's child was not well. She remained on board - We called on board on our return. Mrs. W. announced her intention of going with us, supposed of course they had been invited. Found they needed an introduction. Asksward for us but D. explained to Mr. C. who is an old friend of his - I regretted Annie was all day. Children happy.

June 1. Wednesday

Annie & I went shopping. Bought brown linen. Shes at - Supper's. Annie is delighted with the scenery. We generally met at her rooms evenings. Quite a Company of "Yankees"

June 2. Thursday -

Called at Mrs. Brooks. She sent off for lace. It was not sent. Invited me to ride with her to the Cricket-match. Could not go as I was engaged to go with Mr. Stwater.

Amie & Mrs W, It rained we did not go far. Called at -
Mad. Spi.

June 3. Friday

Went - by boat to Hoduils' (father of Hoduils at Diego) to
breakfast, Mrs. W. spoke of going but I told her they were
strangers to me & that we were going by particular invitation.
She was not pleased, but we could not take so much lib-
erty as to take utter strangers with us. Nellie returned immedi-
ately after breakfast, to go with Mr. Swater to visit the
different Men-of-war in the harbor. Henry remained
all night at Hoduils' with the boys. I called with
Capt. & Mrs P. & Mrs W. at Government House. Also with Nellie
to see Anna Kardin.

Jan Le Saluda

Mrs W. & I
Commenced a "Flag" for Mr. Swater. Amie is going to
help, all she can. Capt W. furnished the bunting.
I cut out the stars.

Jan. 5, Sunday

The Americans went to church on board the Cassack.
I took Nellie. Henry took his Company (Sple Hoduils)
on board the "Lancer" where we all ^{had} dinner. Mr. A.
& Mr Dupuy also. After dinner all visited the "Merlin" & "Para"
Stopped at Mr. Dupuy's & had a cup of tea.

June 6. Monday

Mrs. W, Amie. & I went shopping before breakfast. Worked
on the "Flag" Mrs W. gave out this afternoon -

June 7, Tuesday.

Worked on Flag. Annie & I worked all the evening.

June 8, Wednesday.

Called at Mrs. Brooke's. All the Americans dined with the Consul (Mr. A.) A pleasant time. Mrs. W. went on board about nine. They will sail soon.

June 9, Thursday

Worked upon the Flag. Visited the Convent - with Mr. A. Annie & Nellie. Two of Mr. Stanley's children played the piano. I took the flag home & finished it before I left. The rats carried off Nellie's chickens.

June 10, Friday

Annie, Nellie & I raised the "Flag". K.D. was to make a speech but was not to be found. Capt. Parish sent the shell books for me to look at. Annie & I shopping etc.

June 11 Saturday

D. has ordered shoes made for Nellie. It is impossible to get more than one pair for either she or Henry. Annie, Nellie & I went to Mad. Deltell's. Had a very pleasant walk in spite of small showers. Miss Franklyn has called two or three times & has not found me in. Mr. F. has left his card also.

June 12, Sunday.

Nellie went to the Catholic Church this morning. Annie, Nellie & I to the English Church this afternoon. Henry does

not like to go - Mr. Franklyn, Mrs. F. & Mrs. Brooks called
at Annie's while we were there. Annie & Mr. A. went with me
to see Mad. Delit. A fine moonlight-walk. Mrs.
Capt. W. on shore for the last time. Called at Mr.
Vandin's (the English Ministry) Both Children there.

June 13. Monday

Annie & I went to Stag Island in the Annie Ann's boat.
A pleasant time, Lunch & Coffee - Left Annie on board
the "Merlin" for our return & went ashore for the last
time. Paid our adieus to the Aps family, bid Mr. &
Abigail Good Bye on the pier & came on board. Capt. & Mrs.
P. & Willie were on board. After tea Annie & I went on board
the Annie Ann. Capt. Macy, Mr. Smith of the Hecla, & Mr. Beck
of the Atlantic were there. Remained till nearly ten then came
on board & sat up late writing. I forgot to mention our
visit to Mad. Spurr - Mother of Mr. Spurr of Diego. Nell
wrote a letter to her while there. The house is beautifully
situated. We enjoyed our call.

June 14. Tuesday

Left Mahi in company with the "Annie Ann" Had
just time to write a note to Mrs. Brooks - also one to Mr.
Abigail ^{which I sent} with three books. "Wayland's Moral Philosophy", "Oakley's
Hist. of the Saracens." & "At Home & Abroad". & the shells
for Capt. Parish. by Capt. Macy who was going ashore.
Y. last I saw of Annie. She was sitting in the quarter deck

with Willie on her lap. We waved an adieu & went on
our separate ways - to meet - when & where?

June 13. Wednesday.

Sea sick - Henry also - Have been writing

June 14. Thursday.

Sighted Bird Island. Sent ashore for eggs. Children
went. Two vessels in sight. "Anne" & "Falcon",
"Gray Gull", "Lancer" & "Laconia". Gammed with
"Laconia" "Gray Gull" & "Lancer". Capts here to sea. "Anne" &
"Falcon" gassing. Finished my three letters before
the Capts arrived. Capt. Luce will take them to Naha.

He also took the package of papers. Mr. A. gave
me to give to Capt. Allen.

June 17. Friday

Put things in sea order. Am glad to be quiet & read
the papers, & think of what we have done ashore. Puffed.

June 18. Saturday.

Grand clean in my apartments - I am
completely tired. It seems good to be at sea again.

June 19. Sunday.

Have been reading to the Children - also the papers -
miss seeing Fred - Am not sorry he has left as
I do feel sorry about Louis. He would not have
deserted if he had kept from drinking. I regret now
that I never got courage to speak to him upon

this subject. If it were not for that one failing, he would do well any where - I might have spoken when he called to see me at Akahi, but he was so well informed & seemed so much a man I could not. I shall never cease to regret that D. did not find him. - I wish we had told Mr. A. something about Fred. He may try to make mischief - He has found a chum of his - a newspaper correspondent - who ran away from some ship; I fancy they are well mated. Fred thinks he can do very much as he pleases with the "ignoramuses" at Akahi. I think he will find himself mistaken. Mr. Streater, at least, will be more than a match for him.

June 20, Monday -

The usual routine. Helmi sails with me.

June 21, Tuesday.

Annie & I did not make much of a bargain when we bought those neat Calico dresses. The color comes out with setting. I am putting mine together as fast as possible.

June 22, Wednesday

Have spent the day mending for Henry. He has a light in the house evenings & reads. I wish the mate was more companionable. It is impossible to make company of him & Mr. R. keeps very much "in his place."

June 23. Thursday.

Steward is peculiar. He understands his business & does it - well. Has some traits I do not so much fancy. It continues to be rugged. D. wants to go to "Lagera-Malha" but the wind is ahead.

June 24. Friday.

We all miss "Minnie" so much. I saw little pet - she died while we were ashore. I am so sorry. Nellie loved her so much & she was so very tame & intelligent. We are fond of the little dog - Henry - Jack is very friendly with her - but there will never be anything for Nellie - that can take Minnie's place. The little goat is a great pet - with the men. We felt so safe to have "Minnie" for every body thought so much of her - Steward thought she did something that killed her.

June 25. Saturday.

Rugged. We have not been able to have any of the windows open since we left Mahi. I am stronger than I have been since I left home.

June 26. Sunday.

Reading the papers. The great question at home seems to be "Shall women be allowed to vote?" At least - it is a very prominent subject. There is trouble with the Indians. Also, with the Red River settlements - (English)

The Cubans fighting yet. President Grant - seems to be enjoying himself travelling about - with his family - to the White Mountains, Long Branch, Newport &c. The Pacific Railroad is doing well. There are to be branches in different directions. A Canal is to be cut through Cape Cod. The "Horse Tunnel" is progressing. There is a French telegraphic cable across the Atlantic. Gen Thomas is dead. Mrs Burlingame - The great "Peace Concert" - last year was a great success. Eugenia is going to America this summer &c &c.

June 27 Monday
School again. History & Arithmetic. I hope Henry will take more interest. I try hard enough - but - I fear I don't know how to teach him.

June 28, Tuesday
Very rugged. The usual every day life at sea.

June 29. Wednesday.
Passed Galaga Island. S. has changed his course, is going to look for better weather.

June 30. Thursday
Rugged. Henry much interested in "Exploring Expedition" Howard is reading it - also.

July 1. Friday
Saw Cape Amber & the mountains of Northern Madagascar. Shall have better weather.

July 2. Saturday.

Have got the windows open, at last. After my Saturday's work felt like resting. Took "Life of Prescott" to bed. About four went up to look at the land. It is beautiful in the distance.

July 3. Sunday -

Read to Children some of Prescott's letters. Nellie is eager to hear any thing about Queens & Royal families - Likes History generally. Henry likes it for a little while is soon tired. The Children are thinking of tomorrow which is the "Glorious Fourth." Saw the sun rise upon the mountains this morning -

July 4. Monday.

A magnificent day! J. Steward under full powers of business. Both Children are enlisted to help. He is going to get up an extra dinner. Later I was obliged to wash a dress for Nellie - Had so much water was tempted to wash more - The dinner went off nicely.

July 5. Tuesday

Ruggid again.

Lighted "Gloriose."

July 6. Wednesday

Passed Assumption. I always want to stop at these places. I wish we could.

July 7. Thursday.

Have read my letters again. Can see them all at home.

July 8. Friday

Fine but rugged. If we could see whales & get them it would be a blessing. There would be something for the ship's company to think about & do.

July 9. Saturday

Rugged - The usual routine. Frank has been in my mind all day.

July 10. Sunday

Henry (the German) lent me "My Lady" Have read it -

July 11. Monday.

Near Aldebra. Very rugged. I half sea-sick -

July 12. Tuesday.

Henry gave Edward a pipe & pencil for his birth-day present - & Nellie gave him a h. k. f.!

July 13. Wednesday.

A total eclipse of the Moon - last night. Several meteors seen. Edward says he called me, but no one heard.

July 14. Thursday

Very cool indeed. The weather has been much cooler lately. Finished my gingham & commenced Brother's dress for Nellie's {thirteenth}.

July 15. Friday

Came across Margaret's letters yesterday. Have been reading them. How could she think so much of me? Hers was a rare mind.

A water-spout - & very heavy showers this afternoon. I reading "Chambers' Miscellany".

July 16. Saturday.

Steward up to his eyes in business. Both Children helping.

July 17. Sunday.

Ruggid. Had been reading.

July 18. Monday.

Saw "white-water" - Nothing came of it.

July 19. Tuesday.

Almost-Calm this forenoon. Ruggid after dinner. Steward & Children busy evenings, reading, writing &c. Steward seems very eager to learn - I encourage him all I can. Indeed, I encourage all the men to read & study all they can.

July 20. Wednesday.

Ruggid - Reading about Scotland. Everything as usual.

July 21. Thursday.

Saw "Spouts" while at supper - black fish &c.

July 22. Friday.

Comoro in the distance. Ruggid. It seems impossible for us to see whales.

July 23. Saturday.

Fine view of Comoro - at morning & at night.

July 24. Monday.

Comoro & Mohella in sight. I shall be at Zanzibar before night - if this wind continues. This island is always beautiful. I should like to stop at Comoro.

July 25, Monday.

Johanna. Lay off last night - Came in this morning. The "Atlantic", "Hekla" & "Paray Tapt" here. Mr. Smith mate of the "Hekla" came on board & afterwards Capt. Crow & Howland. Abbas brought me a letter from Annie Ann. She was here with the "Para", "Greyhound" & "Jack Perry". Capt. H. & Mr. Reynard (second mate) to dinner. All three Capt. to tea & till nearly eleven.

July 26, Tuesday.

The American man-of-war - "Alaska" came in with a present - for the King. David took Nellie ashore - Saw several of the officers at Pencer Mahomedi. They invited us all on board. The wind was strong - I thought we had better wait till tomorrow.

July 27, Wednesday.

Got the children ready to go on board the "Alaska". As they were about to start, we saw that she was going out. The King was all ready to go on board - also, - but I suppose the Capt. was alarmed by the bad weather last night. The "Alaska" dragged a little - He is a stranger in these parts - is bound to China, stopped merely to leave the present - (a pair of pistols from our Government, a Gen Grant - I don't know which) There was not even a salute. The King's guns were all ready. The present - would have had many more times the value had the Capt. observed.

a little ceremony in delivering it. The officers wished very much to remain. — Nellie & I went ashore to Adallah's place after dinner — took Jack — He saw them making molasses — went to the babad tree — & to his little daughter's garden — Saw Cocoa nut, belal nut, tamarind, clove, Mangrove trees — also ^{the} indigo plant — Sat under the trees & ate Sugar Cane &c — Capt. Howland & Crew to sea.

July 28. Thursday —

I am sick throughout. Kept very still till the King came. Entertained him as well as I could. He wrote a letter for me to keep as a souvenir. Kept all the afternoon. All the males on board. The Capt. to sea & till late at night. Brought their music.

July 29. Friday.

Took the children on board the different vessels. I have been reading a book Capt. Howland brought — "Murray's adventures in the Adirondacks". It is pleasant to meet him. He is posted on all points. — Every body on board this evening — music & dancing & the males here to tea. Howard gave them a treat. — All seemed greatly pleased.

July 30. Saturday

Very sleepy this forenoon. — Capt. H. to dinner. We all took tea & spent the evening on board the "Atlantic". Every body there — music & dancing. The children delighted.

I intended to get his lure but the "officials" have stopped all intercourse. The trouble is - concerning the new Port regulations. & The King does not know of their proceedings.

July 31. Sunday -

Gene. Henry ashore with Steward & Mr. Joseph - There is a man very sick of dysentery on board the "Atlantic". I wish I had known it yesterday. I opened a box of Crackers - they were not good. I opened another small. Send them to him - Mr. Sifford second mate of "Atlantic" to dinner. The Capt. on board the "Hecla" to sea. D. has written to the King. He is out of patience with the people here - I wish to remember the different officers - & "Atlantic" Capt. Craw; Mate - Baker; Second M. Sifford. Third Mate - Church; Fourth Mate - Sifford. "Prize Taff" Capt. Howland. Mate Davis; Second Mate - Bernard; Third Mate - "Hecla" Capt. Smith; Mate Smith. Baker. Sent the Crackers to Congdon - by Henry. Capt. Crawl - says he is better.

Aug 1. Monday.

Lucas came with two Frenchmen from Mr. Sunley's. Capt. H. & Smith this forenoon. Capt. H. & Crawl in the afternoon. I wrote to Annie while they played backgammon. Capt. C. will take the letter. - All the Capt. to sea & every body in the evening. Music & dancing. Nellie full of life. Poor Henry miserable with the earache. Has had a good

deal of it lately. Put pork in it tonight. Sent for Moosha
to see me in the Cabin. He was one of Frank's chums. Talked
with him about the sick man. Sent another box of
crackers to him. I fear he will die. Baker & Abdallah
in board. — Bid "Good by" to all.

Aug 2. Tuesday

Exceedingly fine. On deck watching the beautiful effect
of light & shade. Many Johanna men on board.
(Prince "Saad Ali" one of the King's brothers came to see
me yesterday & told me many interesting things about
his travels & also about the first settlers of this island).
(I presume he is reliable) Immediately after dinner
the three ships started. While they were getting under-
weigh D. took Nellie on board the "Hecla" & "Orca" &
brought Capt. H. back with him. I let him have
"Palmaquide" "Table Talk" & "Citizen of the World" — He
watched them as they sailed away & now we are alone.
One of the runaways from the "Atlantic" tried to get
on board — was seen & sent off.

Aug 3. Wednesday

Prince Saad Ali came for me to write a letter for
him, to Sir Sagor Gang, Prime Minister at Hyderabad.
Deccan. I did the best I knew. Said Ali seemed
greatly pleased. After dinner D. Nellie & I went to the
town. Called at Abdallah's, the Bishop's, & at

Prince Said Ali. He was exceedingly polite. Covered his chairs & sofas with crimson silk before he admitted us to his reception room. His two wives appeared in brilliant attire & covered from head to foot with spangled gauze veils. He gave me his photograph & one of the wives gave Nellie a bottle of rose oil. He accompanied us to the boat, & when he found it was not ready sent for a chair for me. I could not help thinking of the wide difference there is between many Christians & these heathens, in more ways than one. David was ready to sail when we got on board, but Sambo who has been with us this past cruise had not been paid. He has been on board several times, but not lately. D. sent for him. He came at last, & D. paid him, but it was too late to sail. The Johanna men say he is crazy. He does not seem quite right. He failed to get Henry's bed.

Aug 4. Thursday

Sailed. Sea sick & lazy, all day.

Aug 5. Friday

Fine. Nellie not well. Tired with excitement, I think.

Aug 6. Saturday -

Almost calm - The usual routine. Nellie better.

Aug 7. Sunday

Rugged. Saw "white water" - Nellie miserable.

Aug 8. Monday

Ruggid, Have been helping Follie dress her doll.
She is better,

Aug 9. Tuesday

Strong wind. Dropped anchor at Assumption
D. pulled in to sound. Every body in high spirits.
He had hardly got on board, when we found the
anchor had not caught. It took till dark to get
it up again. So we lay off to one & sent Mr. Lucas' boat
in to try what luck.

Aug 10 Wednesday

Mr. L. returned without a turtle. They did not go beyond
the beach where they landed. Five or six crawled up. Saw one
on the beach, sent in a boat & got it. We all went ashore
& picked up a few shells. The children enjoyed playing in the
sand. Four men ashore tonight. Reward gone.

Aug 11. Thursday.

The boat came off early with three turtles. No shells. - Left
Assumption & soon saw Aldabra - Went close in & had a
good view, spoke the "Oray Taff" & "Atlantica" at anchor there.
Capts A & C, ashore gunning. We wish we had come to this island
it is by far the better place, though I am glad I have seen
Assumption. The sand, from the ship, has the appearance of
snow. The illusion was complete the night we anchored.

Aug 12. Friday -

Sewing for Nell's doll. & reading "Life & Correspondence of Charles Matthews".

Aug 13. Saturday.

Rungit. Lazy & miserable - too much eating.

Aug 14. Sunday.

Home. Finished my book - Read to Children - Exceedingly fine evening.

Aug 15. Monday.

School again. Mr. Pounselle has a sore foot. Knocked off a bit of skin against some copper, on board the "Gray Taff". D. has put on a plaster of camphor & simple Cerate. He fell today. D. almost disgusted.

Aug 16. Tuesday.

Whales. D. & I washing. Raised whales. Lulu. Had to finish alone. Steward helped hang out the clothes. Fine whales along side. Mr. Joseph two. Haven went on the boat. Mr. L. struck two. Mr. R. killed one for him.

Aug 17. Wednesday.

Whales cut-in & "boiling". I am half sick.

Aug 18. Thursday.

Whales. Wind & rain last night. Cloudy today. Saw whales soon after breakfast. Sounded three boats. (Mr. R. has a sore foot) Got two & cut them in. Steward sick.

Aug 19. Friday.

Fine weather. Boiling. A Bark has been in sight yesterday & today "Gray Taff" we think. Gave Steward some rice. Comoro in sight.

Aug 20. Saturday.

Finished boiling. A general clean. Over one hundred bbls.

Plowed & worked again.

Aug 21. Sunday,

Fine. Saw beaches - too calm to follow them. Read to children some of "Lady Duff Gordon's letters from Egypt". Also been reading "Winter with the Swallows" by Matilda Betham Edwards.

Aug 22 & 23,

Stowing. We are drifting out of our way. Comoros in sight.

Aug 24. Wednesday,

Very fine. Light-breeze. Saw some kind of Spout last night.

Aug 25. Thursday

The Children & Steward very busy evenings - Steward very anxious to learn to write letters well. I help him, correct for him &c -

Aug 26 & 27 -

Steward & I have been cleaning. He has taken up the Carpet & bowed it. It looks well. The weather continues splendid.

Aug 28. Sunday

Fine. Have spent the most of the day writing letters.

Aug 29, 30, & 31.

Same weather. The men at work upon the rigging. I busy with his accounts. We have washed. "Fanny" has had a fit.

Sept. 1. & 2.

A little ruggid. Fanny has had more fits. I am sorry for the children's sake.

Sept. 3. Saturday

Very fine & almost calm. Fanny departed this life last night. We shall miss the little pet very much. Steward has cleaned the house. Fanny & all enjoy this fine weather exceedingly.

Sept. 4. Sunday

Same delightful weather, temperature just right. Every thing beautifully clean & home-like. D. is reading on the sofa here - the children in the house - Our office are not readers except Mr. L. who likes papers. I must write. -

Sept. 5 & 6 -

Saw "Heela" both days. Expected to "gani" but saw breaches

Sept. 7. Wednesday

Children busy writing letters. Getting ready for Zanzibar.

Sept. 8. Thursday

Caught a large Albacore. Saw the African coast. Rugged.

Sept. 9. Friday

Anchored off Latham island, about Sundown. Have been watching the land.

Sept. 10. Saturday.

Saw Zanzibar - Could not get in. Anchored tonight off a small island in sight of the town & shipping.

Sept. 11. Sunday.

Zanzibar! Anchored about nine A.M. David & Henry went ashore. Returned at noon & brought our box, also one for Mr. L. Mr. R. & Mr. C. Ours contained magazines & papers & a letter from Stetson, also cards from Frank & Hattie to the children. Intended to dine at the American Consulate. Had a very pleasant time - returned a little after eight. Mr. Webb, the Consul, has his wife & two children. Mary Louise is year younger than Alice & Charles seven. Mr. Sparkes, the Consul's clerk, an enterprising intelligent young man lives with the family. Yana Yaphan, the rich Indian man, came, as usual, for his coffee.

Sept. 12. Monday.

On shore again, to breakfast. Antended to return at night but ^{as} all were eager for us to stay, we did so. The Consul's children are delighted with Henry & Nell. While they in turn, are equally pleased with them. They are the only American children ours have met with, since Fayal. The four, seem perfectly happy together. Mrs. Webb is a very quiet, domestic little woman. does not mingle much with the society here. In all, there are seven white ladies - wives of Consuls, Officials &c, Each lady, in turn (excepting Mrs Webb) has a reception evening - open to any one who chooses to come. Mrs W. says they are quite stylish affairs - (There are always more or less strangers here) - She sometimes goes but has told them she is happy to see all her friends at any time they are pleased to come. After dinner (half past four) we all went to Nazamora - a little green spot, outside the town, where the white-inhabitants generally go for walking & riding. I saw Dr. & Mrs. Rute (Livingstone's friend) the German Consul & wife, the French Consul, the Bishop, &c - quite a crowd of us, representing the English, French, German, Scotch & American people. No say nothing of the variety of species of the African & Asiatic races. We passed by & almost over, countless graves - (victims of the late Cholera) on our way to & from Nazamora. The children were delighted to ride on horseback. Messrs Spaulding & Morse & J's friends spent the evening with us. The house does not have that exquisitely neat appearance it had, when I saw it before. When young Mr. Webb & Robert kept bachelor's hall. There were no children then.

Sept. 13. Tuesday -

Went "shopping" this morning, with Mr. & Mrs. Webb - found nothing
The ~~did~~ seemed so offensive I did not care to trouble them to go for
How I wish I had some one a little enthusiastic for sight seeing
some one that wanted to go, as much as I do, to travel about
these strange, narrow, crowded streets with me. Such a variety
of strange people. Costumes &c. Camels - donkeys &c. - A
Banyan brought some goods to the house. I bought ten yards
"raincoat" \$2.00 & thirteen yds grass cloth of Mrs W. \$3.90 - After
dinner it was showery but we went to see the Sultan's lion,
a magnificent animal, without blemish, & hippopotamus.
We also went to the Fort (31 guns) Saw Arabs, Persians, Hindos, Ban-
jan's Africans &c. - The Sultan & the greater part of the rich Arabs
have gone to the new town on the coast. I wish they were here.

Sept 14. Wednesday -

Mr. Spaulhawk took us to see the slaves sift-Copal, it sight-
well worth seeing - also through the rooms where it is picked over
& assorted. Visited the Consul's office. Saw the letter sent from our
Government - to the King of Johanna. Autographs of Grant, Seward &c.
The bad weather prevented us from going out. Children disappointed
They were planning another ride on horseback. A missionary &
his young wife (English) called this evening. She is no more fit
to go to the wilds of Africa than a baby. The idea of her living
in a hut made of mats & training native servants. She reads
the best of care herself. This morning I wrote the Consul's children, on
board the "Merle". They enjoyed it exceedingly.

Sept. 13. Thursday

Came on board (after coffee & oranges) - Left the town & anchored off Barbados for water. Busy with my letters.

Sept. 16. Friday

D. took the letters to the town, where he had a little business. Expected to get back in time for me to go ashore - but did not come till evening. I waited for him, so lost my chance to go. Brought letters from the children there to ours. (Toll sent one to Mary) a piece of Copal with an insect inside, for Henry, from Charlie, & Card paper & beads, for Toll from Mary - I am disappointed in not going ashore to the clove groves.

Sept. 17. Saturday

A splendid view of the island as we passed along, close to the shore. Cocoa nut & Clove groves, (Mango & orange trees, & numerous other kinds - Summer residences of the wealthy Arabs scattered all along. - "Safe" came off & brought a book for Nellie, from Mr. Spaulding, "Youth's Hist. of the Rebellion", also a piece of ivory for Mr. Carr. Wanted to buy Jack - Offered fifteen dollars - Poor Jack would die of fear & heart break. We could not let him go (Nellie & I) Obligated to anchor at night -

Sept. 18. Sunday -

Showery & calm. We can't get away - The view of the morning mist - rising up, between & over the mango trees, with the Cocoa nut fringe above, was very pretty. Very warm. I have been reading papers, & looking at the land. - Anchored again at night -

Sept. 19, 20, 21 & 22.

Every body eating oranges. Wish I could send some home. Ship full of them. Steward has put the shells into a box - Have been reading papers. Rumors of threatened war between France & Prussia. - School again. Saw breaches once.

Sept. 23 & 24.

Cooper sick. Effects of Zanzibar. He thinks otherwise - Discovered a hole in one of Henry's front-teeth while cleaning them.

Sept. 25, 26 & 27 -

Fine weather. Took Cooper into the house Sunday (25th). He gave him oil & put mustard upon his bowels. School below.

Sept. 28 Wednesday.

Painted ship a little yesterday. Tom Jack was sent below as he would not be tied. Spent the evening in the house, with Cooper - He opens his mouth & talks as long as I will stay. Tonight ~~he~~ we have been all over the Pacific & Arctic - Have had descriptions of the old Country, mud volcanoes, castles, all out of his own experience, & finally finished off with the Sickles Trick. It must be impossible to get away from him.

Sept. 29. Thursday -

Cooper better. Steward not well. Effects of Zanzibar alled.

Sept. 30. Friday.

Steward has taken a brave stand. Has decided to turn over a new leaf - I have written a pledge for him & he has signed it.

He has one & I shall keep a duplicate - I hope this will be, in truth, the beginning of a New Life to him.

Oct. 1. & 2.

Rugged. Fish about. Reading papers. Cooper likes the house. Steward has cut Henry's hair very closely - He is delighted.

Oct. 3. Monday.

Have passed around Socotra. Good weather. Sold Frank's things by auction.

Oct. 4. Tuesday.

Off Hartak. Saw breaches. Dr. I washed. Shave clothes & sea clothes.

Oct. 5. Wednesday.

Arabian Coast in sight. Fine weather. Saw two vessels. Proved to be the "Hecla" & "Herald". Capt. Smith & Sturges to sea & will be twelve. Have both taken ^{some} oil. The "Atlantic" also some. & the "Para" 150 bbls since Johanna. Steward has heard much "news". Louis is on board the "Sea Fox" & Fred the "Laconia". Mr. Stwater put Fred on board & he remained in irons; a week, below, before he would do duty. The man that tried to get on board the "Merlin" at Johanna is dead. There has been sickness at Johanna. Capt. Beeley of "Sea Fox" was left at Make, very sick of dysentery. Capt. Allen's third mate - badly hurt - while cutting ice - Capt. Smith has seen the "Atlantic", "Para" & the "Amie Ann" since we were at Johanna.

Oct. 6. Thursday.

Capt. Sturges & Smith came, after dinner. Nellie went with Mr. Lee to the Hecla. Staid till after supper. Henry went to the "Herald" where there is a Cabin boy. He had a social time. I like Capt. Smith. He is original & well posted.

Oct-788.

In the vicinity of the Curia Muria islands. Howard reading "Rollen's Ancient Hist." & coming to me every few minutes to tell me of some new thing he has read about or to ask some question. Every body very observing of every thing.

Oct 9. Sunday.

I found yesterday that three leaf flies had hatched. Have put them in a small box with thin muslin cover, & put in a potato leaf - the best I could do - They are very lively.

Oct 10. Monday

Fine - with very heavy dew at night. A little bird has come from the shore. Nellie feeds it - with peaches -

Oct-11. Tuesday

D. Superintends Henry's lessons, which seems to put new life into him. He is tired of my teaching. Cannot bear routine, W.

Oct-12. Wednesday.

Have been looking for those whales we saw last night.

Oct-13. Thursday -

Twenty Years! The little bird has left us probably gone ashore as we were quite near this morning. I am glad, but Nellie misses him. She is very fond of pets - Has none now but Jack. The goat plays with the men. Henry does finely with his father, but D. feels that he is in a scrape.

Oct-14. Friday.

Two of the leaf flies dead. The third Howard put on the vine. It took water eagerly. W. I think had begun to eat the leaf a little.

It has disappeared, however. Saw "Hecla" yesterday - in sight got.
Later, Gammed. Capt. Smith on board.

Oct. 15. Saturday,

Whales. Both ships in sight. Saw the "Herald's" boats
down, & soon after raised spouts. Let signal to the "Hecla"
& lowered. The whales were so near, I had a good chance
to see them strike. Got - nine. Mr. Luce three, the
others two each. The "Hecla" got - four. Do not know how
many the "Herald" got - she was boiling, Cut in one before
Supper.

Oct. 16. Sunday

Cut in eight whales & commenced boiling. The "Herald"
finished hers & came down to see what we had. She had
four & three the day before. She then went to the "Hecla"
Steward caught some of those delicate shells & cuttle-fish bones,
& showed me a curious mirror.

Oct. 17 & 18.

Have been below, sewing, making waifs. Steward cleaned
the shells. There were forty two. He gave some of them to the
officers, also some of the Cuttle-fish. Returned books.

Oct. 19. Wednesday -

Same fine weather. Finished boiling 137 bbls "turned up",
Spoke "Hecla" after dinner. Capt. Smith has got almost as
much as we & picked up a dead whale - in all about 120.
Henry went on board. Mr. Smith gave him a bodkin.
"Herald" in sight. She did not come out - as well with
her two chances, - as we did, with one.

Oct 20, 21, & 22.

Calm & very warm. Stowing filled up the Casks & stowed 120 bbls. & four or five bbls yet on deck. Washed alone. Steward finished the last piece. Very tired.

Oct. 23. Sunday -

Gammed "Hecla" & "Herald". D. & Henry went on board the "Herald" mates on board "Hecla". Second mates here. Spent the whole day on the lounge in the house - sick. Mr. Downs, second mate of "Hecla" came in to see me, before he left.

Oct 24. Monday.

Spent the greater part of the day on the lounge reading. The children have always plenty of business.

Oct 25. Tuesday -

Before I left my stateroom, I was presented with a dipper from Steward - ^{one given him} a pocket from Henry (a heart of his own making) & three ivory reels & a tatting shuttle from Nellie. Both children spend much time working at such things. Afterwards he gave me a Portuguese dollar to put with my coins.

When I think of the number of years I can count, I feel very old. When I think of what I have accomplished I am still a child. I learn so slowly. - Saw something resembling a dead whale. Got to it & found it to be a carcass followed by millions of fishes. Caught - about 500, five hundred, in about an hour & a half, I caught 111, Henry 59 & Nellie 50. Exciting times - especially for the children.

Oct-26, 27, 28, & 29-

The splendid weather continues. I do not feel as well as I could wish. We sit in the sun evenings, watching the sunsets & the beautiful coloring. We keep in sight of the peak yet. Both children are very busy "scrimshorning". Nell has made a dipper with very little help. Also talking shuttles Henry works, but has not so much patience to finish things in good style. Steward reading "Roman Republics". I wish we could see more whales.

Oct-30, Sunday

Quite foggy. Gammed the "Hecla". D. went on board. Mr. Smith has very social. - After tea the "Herald" came up Capt. L. with the other Capt. Mr. Stewart did not come here Henry went - with David.

Oct-31, & Nov. 1. & 2.

Almost - calm. Every body "scrimshorning". Children full of the general excitement. School languishes. I do not feel strong enough to care. The view in the skylight is very beautiful. To look up, is like looking into an arbor. What in the house does not flourish! Nothing has ever grown in that spot. (Roby Anna's)

Nov. 3, Thursday

A sharp squall or two this forenoon. The wind is about changing. D. is bound to Hiartack. When we got the nine whales we had strong hopes of doing a good thing here. I hope we shall not be disappointed.

Nov. 4. Friday.

Sighted Hartack. The Ships will miss us. Where is the "Gray Gull"? All say she was bound to Seabird, & we know she came as far as Penha where the man was put ashore.

Nov. 5. Saturday.

Fine. Busy cleaning stateroom & hunting moths. They are every where. Have done the best I know with my things. Have put a piece of linen cloth, wet with "Spirits of Turpentine" into each drawer & with my sack & cloak. All I can do is to watch.

Nov. 6, 7, 8, & 9.

Have washed & ironed. Splendid weather. S. has commenced "scrimshoring": a jaggery wheel of the Chau which the Mohe' man has been making for me, & which Steward has just finished, by putting in the Canvases, is a real luxury. Another little bid has come for Stelli to tame. Steward enthusiastic about Roman History. Has commenced Gibbon. I have made a list of the Emperors & given him. Of course he can't remember very much, reading so rapidly, but he will get ideas.

Nov. 10. Thursday.

A little rugged. "Herald" running a race with us. We beat "Ginnel" after tea. "Herald & Hecla" jammed yesterday. Both vessels took oil between our last Cruising ground & Hartack. Hecla 80, Herald 60.

Nov. 11, 12, 13, & 14.

235 Fine. Life going on as usual. Finished "Leslie's Goldthroat" & commenced "Hedra in the Forest". We read in the house, evenings. Often have other listeners besides the children. Steward gave me that jaggery wheel.

Nov. 13^d & 16 - Ruggid -

Nov. 17 & 18.

"Herald" & "Hecla" in sight. We want to get up towards the bay, but a very strong current is drifting us back to Foulack. The children & Stevard, making a panorama for Christmas. Ruggid.

Nov 19, Saturday

Same strong current. Prospected - not cheering. Panorama progresses.

Nov. 20, Sunday.

Ruggid with strong wind, exceedingly uncomfortable.

Nov. 21, Monday -

David disgusted with Arabia. There is every appearance of bad weather & every thing to be seen, but whales. He has decided to leave before worse things happen.

Nov. 22 & 23.

Bound South, Very ruggid with strong wind. I can't do much.

Nov. 24, Thursday.

Bad night. Wind & rain & very ruggid. It has been dry so long - the ship leaks in all places. Every thing wet, dark & dirty. Notwithstanding all things I am never sorry I am here.

Nov. 25, Same, 26, better.

Nov. 27, Sunday

Quite fine. A large Cod-fish caught last night.

Nov. 28, 29, & 30.

Good weather. David does not seem well. I do not wonder he is disappointed in this cruise & worn out with watching & waiting. I am tired & half sick myself.

Dec 1. Thursday.

"Scrimshoning" fever continues. Children very busy. D. also. Nethe has taken Manuel in charge, Henry got tired. I write something on his slate, for him to copy, every day. We have been to Capt. R's ground, seen nothing, & are now bound towards the coast. We have much rain -

Dec 2. Friday.

Took the full off that silk cape I have had so long, washed it in vinegar & ironed it. It looks well. Shall use it to make neckties for Christmas. The children will run kankaschiefs.

Dec. 3. Saturday.

The usual cleaning & exterminating of moths & roaches. I have seen three of the large kind of roaches, in my room. I suggested to have the windows open.

Dec 4, 5, 6, & 7.

Much rain, sometimes thunder. Have been reading, & sewing. Children busy with school, "Scrimshoning" & sewing for Christmas.

Dec 8. Thursday

A flood all day. Wet-clothing & wet feet have no effect on the children or myself. My house leaks, but - I sit in my easy chair & keep my feet from the floor, & sew or read. Rain or shine, it is all one. The children are sometimes below, sometimes in the house. Henry delights in getting as wet as possible.

Dec. 9. Friday

A lovely morning. The clouds very beautiful. Soft - neutral tints, with a little of clear blue between. - A pleasant, cloudy day -

Dec 10. Saturday.

Found two dead moths in my tin trunk on Nellie's plaid dress - Made a thorough investigation - but saw no more. What a bother clothes are, either to make, or to take care of. Without the fuss of them, how much time there would be for reading, study & thought.

Dec - 11, 12, 13, & 14

Every thing as usual - Made a pair of pants for Henry - a success.

Dec. 15. Thursday

The three children, Henry, Nell & Stewart, busy with the 'Panorama' - They cut-pictures from papers - paint them, & paste them fancifully arranged, in a long strip of cloth.

Played backgammon with Mr. Luce. Beat him three times. He says, it is six months since we played. Not quite (I think)

Dec 17. Saturday.

Ship in sight: Merchantman. Later, she came up with us. Mr. Luce went on board (after tea) - She proved to be the "Sir George Pollack" from Bombay to Zanzibar. The Capt - has ^{the ship thirteen} four children & a servant-maid on board. His wife & infant died at Aden - Sent us a few papers & two ducks. The news is very startling. When at Zanzibar we learned that war was talked of (which is often the case) between France & Prussia. It is raging in terrible earnest. The French were enthusiastic to march directly to Berlin - did so, were repulsed - & Paris is now besieged. Pransberg & Metz have surrendered. At the battle

of Sedan, Napoleon surrendered & is now a prisoner, { Oct-28/70
at Wilhelmhoe, near Cassel. Eugenia & The Prince Imperial
escaped to England. No communication with or from
Paris, except by balloon & carrier pigeons. There has been a
Revolution & France is a Republic, M. Gambetta, the
Minister, left Paris in a balloon, hoping to reach Tours, whither
the "Government" has fled, After being carried directly over
Metz, being fired at &c. he reached his destination & will
do his best to rouse the provinces. The Parisians are full
of spirit, declare they will die before they surrender any por-
tion of their territory, M. Thiers has been to England, Berlin
&c. as ambassador, but fails to come to terms with Bismarck.
The Republic wants peace, will pay the Prussians several mil-
lions, or whatever the cost of the war has been, besides dis-
mantling two of her forts & giving half of her fleet, in exchange
for prisoners; but the Prussians insist upon Alsace &
Lorraine, which the French are determined not to yield.
Prussia has great leaders - the King, the Crown Prince, Charles
Ferdinand, & the great Minister Bismarck, while France,
has in reality no head. The people are brave but they want
a great leader. The Ecumenical Council has been broken
up & Rome is to become the Capital of Italy, Victor Emmanuel
is about to enter. Burnside & Geo. Francis Train are
figuring in France. The United States wants to sympathize with
the Republic but will remain neutral. There has been an

Earthquake Shock throughout New England & Canada. The Democrats are gaining a little. There is some trouble about the Mormons, & something about a Minister to England. Motley is still there. I do not understand what is meant. There is also some trouble in China. I can't tell what. Lee is dead. A meeting has been held in New York, & a monument is to be raised to his memory.

Dec 18. Sunday

Have been reading over the three papers & one a pictorial. We have thought & talked so much about the war, that we feel that something has happened, & that a long time has passed. It makes it seem hard to remain here, merely existing, while the world is so full of life & action. - If we could only get some oil to break our monotony, this waiting & watching, would become less intolerable. I am thinking more of David & the Ship's Company - than of myself - If I could do something at home or elsewhere, I should long to go. Otherwise, I am indifferent.

Dec 19. Monday

W. Saw a large whale just after dinner - lowered - but he changed his course & was going quickly -

Dec 20. Tuesday

Haven has not been well. Said he was better when he came to

Dec 21. Wednesday

Steward gave me a curious document - to read. Ducks for dinner.

Dec - 22 - 23 & 24,

Have given the children a vacation. They are excited with their preparations for Christmas. Every thing is now Saturday 24th completed. The Panorama is to be exhibited, in the house - this evening. D. says there is a strong southerly current - he never knew one here before. Thinks if we wanted to go South it would set to the North.

Dec 25: Sunday

Had Christmas at sea. The panorama was a decided success. ^{the description} It was repeated until all had seen it. Henry performed his part well. When half through there was a short intermission & peaches & lemonade was passed round, by Nellie - Every man in the ship had a ticket & all seemed much pleased.

After it was over the stockings were hung up. & this morning all were more than full. David had several donations of cigars - one mammoth affair, manufactured, expressly for this occasion, at Make. He was pleased with the spotted handkerchief from Nell - My presents were worsted needles made of bone, bodkins, a tatting shuttle & fancy soap - a turtle shell & ivory knife from Mr. C - oranges & candy from Mr. A. & others; - a jaggging knife (his first attempt) & quilt from Henry - & a map of Europe from Nell - Henry had an ivory & shell knife from Mr. J., a handkerchief from Nell, a purple necktie from me, & oranges & sweetmeats from others. Nellie found about the same, a bottle of perfume from Mr. R. - Spoonade from Steward boy. What seemed to please her most - was the hat & sack for her doll. She had not caught sight of it

We had a necktie for every man on board. Those for the officers were hung, with a nice white handkerchief. The hung my Biographical Dictionary with stewards. Those in the Stewardage had each a necktie & a red handkerchief, presented by the children, this morning. Those for the men were also presented this morning. The neckties were all alike - the same kind I make for David, & each was neatly wrapped in white paper, & tied with narrow ribbon. Several of the men gave the children such little things as they could get or make. - All this is small doings & got up to please the children. We could not ^{give} ~~give~~ much where there are so many to be thought of. The spirit of the thing is the only value, it served to vary the monotonous & I really think the men enjoyed it, quite as much as the children. - The pigs were sacrificed that every one might dine on fresh pork. The children were up early & late. They are now reading. A letter to Mr. J. & Harry to a group of men. They read a great deal & always have eager listeners. So fares it with us this Christmas. Sea & sky are tranquil & every thing about us suggests peace. How is it with the far off, restless, troubled world - that it seems, so almost impossible to realize the existence of, - just now?

Dec 26, Monday.

I must not forget the jar of tallow oil prepared for

x presented to me by Steward. I am very glad to have it - that it
I had got broken. Have been sewing for Nell's doll.

Dec. 27. Tuesday.

I & I washed. Dreamed of home - many new buildings in progress.

Dec 28. Wednesday

Whales. Mr Joseph got one - The others left as soon as
possible. Steward exceedingly disgusted with Mr. Luce. In fact
all are more or less. Why couldn't we have had a different
style of man, for our first Officer?

Dec 29, 30 & 31 -

Have been baling & cleaning. The whale is large, but - very
poor. Will make about twenty fine bbls. D. is not well.

Sunday. Jan. 1, 1871 -

Found paper knife & pocket hanging on my door from Mr. L.
I wish I could feel well -

Jan 2 & 3.

Tide-rips. Very rugged - School days - In fact - Every thing
drags. The fault - is in me. Both children have
commenced journals.

Jan - 4. Wednesday

Home again. Commenced black & white striped dress
for Nellie. I wish I had a sewing machine it is
so stiff. The children grow so fast - they keep me busy.
There is much to do before we go on - I am weak & tired.
Why can't I have more energy? I dream much of home
so strangely.

Sunday Feb. 6. 1891.

Victoria, Mahe. We are pleasantly situated in this little cottage, between the house formerly occupied by Mr. Swater & the entrance to Govt. House. David has just gone out. The children are gone to Church with Anna Vaudin, the minister's daughter (Vell's age). They went this morning, to the Catholic Church - The "Sisters" & little girls were pleased to see Nellie again. - The "Merlin" arrived at Mahe, Jan 26. (Wednesday afternoon I had been sick for three weeks or more, had just begun to eat a little & sit in my chair in the house. We stopped at Bird Island for fowls, got two, all there was, & some greens, found the "Hecla" ashore, a total wreck. The "Herald" & "Oray Yacht" were in company & took her officers & crew to Mahe. We found the "Oray Yacht" here, when we came in. the "Herald" had sailed that morning. From scraps & hints, here & there, we have got the idea that the "Hecla" was well fleeced - charged for the use of the island. (He was so unfortunately wrecked upon, {which charge was not paid}) - also, passage money to Mahe. Only seven bbls of oil saved &c. - Soon after we anchored Mr. Vaudin called to see me - also Mrs. Spur's son-in-law to invite us to breakfast. We found Auguste had come home, but not in time to see his father. He was glad to see us. Would not allow David to give himself any trouble, but furnished this cozy little cottage & sends our meals, & the same Dinah to wait upon us. We are as comfortable as possible, have a little parlor

dining-room & two sleeping rooms - bath room &c - I have fruit
& flowers sent me every day, by different persons. We came
on shore Saturday. The walk from the boat - was all I could do with
David's help. I was glad to remain very quiet - Sunday (last) - Since
I have walked out a little. We have had much rain, but it
has not troubled me. I enjoy sitting here in the house, windows & doors
all open - the prospect from every side is pretty. All our Officers
& nearly all our men have been to see me - some of them several
times. Steward has sent - pies & cakes & his picture. Monday Mrs.
Brooks called. Tuesday we went, in our boat, to Mad Puss'
breakfast. Little Alice is here. Mr. & Mrs. Melrose, Mr. Hoquil
nephew to the old gentleman & another gentleman were present, a
very pleasant time. Saw a sea coconut, India rubber & many
other fine trees. It is exceedingly beautiful where they live at
Lova Bay. Found Mrs. Franklyn's card on our return. Called
at Govt. House Wednesday - & to see Mad. Sps. Thursday it rained
all day. A concert to be given at the Hospital was deferred in con-
sequence. Friday Dr. I called at Dr. Brooks, Vandine's & to see
Mad. Darnan. Went to concert in the evening. Every body in full
dress. It was amusing to see them. I had not thought about it
& marched in with my hat on - took it off to be in style. The
Antebellum kept the audience waiting a little. & came in with fine
effect - Mrs Brooks swept in with the air of a Queen in her pink silk
ball dress, Mrs Franklyn in white, with white Opera cloak & the
Magistrate's pretty wife seemed completely enveloped in a puff of lace

The lady advertised to sing & play, was taken ill & "ordered home by the doctor". So the gentleman had to perform alone, with the little assistance the lady's daughter could give him by playing accompaniments. However, he appeared to be at home in all parts & was comic by nature. His performance on the cornet went beyond any thing I looked for, on that instrument. Altogether it was quite an affair for Mahé. My appetite is exceedingly good. I enjoy eating more than ever before. Dr B. has sent me late papers & his latest "Telegrams". Mr. Franklyn also - The children have enjoyed themselves very much. Nellie goes to see Anna after school - also like to go to see Marie Aps. & Nedson. Henry has found chums & is in his glory. We miss Mr. Stewart very much. He left my books & a letter, has gone home a round about way - expects to meet Miss Barton & go home with her. She has been with the French Army, was at Strasbourg during its bombardment. He is going to Tahiti where his salary will be doubled. There is no Consul here.

Feb. 7. Monday.

The rain continues. We won't go to ride with Mrs. Brooks - or to spend the evening at Mr. Franklyn's. Both children went to school at half past seven, got breakfast at Mad. Aps. & returned at little past three, with copy books, verbs &c. They are pleased but think the teacher cross. I dined at Mr. Dupuy's. Bob & Henry called. Have been altering that - coat - Daphnie made. Have had sewing done here chiefly Henry's cloths & a little for Nell.

Feb 7. Tuesday

I believe the rain has commenced in earnest. Children in school
Cook & Charlie are the only visitors I have had excepting that
gentleman who brought print. I shall send a letter to Mr. Collier
by him.

Feb 8. Wednesday

Henry has got enough of school. I am sewing a little.
Mrs. Vaudin & Mr. Rounselle called.

Feb 9. Thursday

We spent last evening at Govt House by invitation. Nellie
has been there all day. Miss G. came back with her & made a
long call. Mrs. Brooks came - also the Missionary & wife - the same
who formerly lived where the Merchants at Zanzibar are going -
(that delicate lady) - D. & I got up early & went up the hill.
A splendid view - but finished very nearly when we returned.
I wish I could go across this island. I am not fit to walk
& there is no conveyance. I wish we might go round in the boat.

Feb 10. Friday

Rainy - Have been reading & sewing & receiving callers, chiefly
the "Merlin's" crew. Miss G. sent Nellie a cradle for that little doll.

Feb 11. Saturday

Am nearly sick. Have not got over that walk. Got Nellie's dress
all done - but the ruffles - carried it to Daphnie. Called at Mad.
Apr. to see the teacher Mad. B. (I can't spell her name) Was
edified. Have given August that Confederate money he
sent to me to keep for him, so long ago. Miss G. came
with peanuts & com. etc.

Feb 12. Sunday.

Both children to church, all day - Catholic & Protestant. I went with Miss G. after which Nell & I went home with her & remained till dinner time. The "Mail" came yesterday. Mr. G. sent for Dr. B's "Telegram" & read it to me. Paris has capitulated! There is to be an armistice of three weeks & food carried into the city. Prussia demands 20 iron clads, Alsace, Lorraine, Metz, Strasbourg, Belfort, Pondicherry & some other place. The English are greatly exercised & France very bitter towards England for not helping her in time of need. The people here are greatly excited about this war - Cannot believe but that France will do great things yet. - Frank brought his three little boys this morning. Howard came this evening. He wants to leave & he wants to stay. I am perfectly neutral. If there was a Consul here he would give him his discharge at once.

Feb. 13. Monday

Nellie & I spent the day at Govt House. D. & Henry came to dinner. Mr. Gov. of Mauritius, his private Secretary & nephew came with the "Mail" & remained all night. Miss G. gave us some music in the evening & Mr. B. sung a song he composed himself. "All bet my money on free trade house". I like the Franklyn's more & more. The "Symphonie" came in today. The Capt. (not Marade is sent home) paid his official visit to the Gov. who had taken Nellie out for a walk. Miss G. & I entertained him. He is not well. Looks thin & care worn. Is quite young. 348

Feb. 12. Tuesday.

Rained till five. Bella & I then went shopping. Called at De Brooks. Mrs Vander there, also the Magistrate & Lady, who came out of the yard as I went in. Dr. B. saw us ^{Mrs. F. & I.} safely home as there are "sailors" about - Mrs B. dares not stir alone - Mr. Hersell, sailing master, & McCall, paymaster of the Nymph, spent the evening with us. Seemed very glad to meet us again. We saw them at Johanna in July 69.

Feb. 13. Wednesday.

My letters safely in the office. Received a note from Mr. Moultrie, saying his brother & wife could not go on board - as Mad. M. is not well. It is well though Howard will be disappointed. He is ashore, ^{the} children with him. The Steward of the Greyhound sent me some fruit. Later. Miss F. called gave her some of Steward's cake. D. took dinner with Mr. Duff. Have been reading in the "Cornhill Magazines" (Mr. F. & I.)

Feb. 16. Thursday

Called to see Mrs Brooks - gave her a bottle of rose oil. Received a note asking us to spend the evening at Govt House. Just as we finished dinner Mr. McCall & the doctor of the "Nymph" came to spend the evening. I waited as long as I could - then took the children & went leaving D. to follow. It was rather late when he arrived. A very pleasant time. E. & I played well. Mrs F. gave Annie her shoes. Mrs. Vander called. Had something to say about Mrs W. Worth.

Worth

Feb. 17. Friday.

Have written to Mr. Stewart. Mr. Spurr's brother-in-law brought fruit - Augustine sent flowers. Miss F. called. She is to keep her bracelet & D. is to make another pair for her & send from Bird Island. Mr. McCall & the Doctor spent the evening. Mr. McCall has given me a better picture of himself - also a piece of gum Copal, containing an insect, ready for a brooch to each of the children. Henry L. Bell gave him three photographs. Daphne's daughter, Ophelia sent me a handkerchief. I sent her Vell's plaid silk scarf & a tatting shuttle to Thomas.

May 18. Saturday

Capt. Burgess of the Herald, who came in yesterday, is likely to get into trouble. His boats went to ours, which were towing the H. Annis - Also, he started to come ashore before the Doctor went off - The fine is heavy. Sent every thing on board. All gave Mad. Hobbs & daughter - one of her flower cards - Received small pictures in return. Eli's daughter, Virginia, is to be married today. Every body wants us to go. D. has worked here so long - for the "Mail" & afterwards for runaway sailors - he does not think it best. Old Mr. Colby is over. He called to see me while I was paying my adieus to the Sp family. I met him, on his way to the boat, with his family going to the wedding - Was very sorry we could not go - Kissed me Good Bye in the street - which probably amused our boat's crew - who don't take in different manners & customs

Auguste came on board to see us off & he kissed me on deck
He looks upon me as a second mother. I watched the
beautiful island all the afternoon. At sunset, the light &
colouring was exquisite. I found the ship very clean & every
thing in the best order. There is a prospect of a stormy night.

Feb. 20, Monday

A heavy thunderstorm all day yesterday. Last night the light-
ning was intensely brilliant - almost a constant blaze; with sound &
thunder of the explosive crashing kind - It matters not
in the distance. I have tried hard to keep the house dry,
I find the moths & roaches are going to keep me in constant
care - a every thing will be ruined. I have any amount of
work to be accomplished. I have enjoyed myself in
Nahle, especially the cosy little cottage, all by ourselves -
but I have not had the walks I intended. I want so
much to see more of the island. I am thankful for the view
I had that morning David almost dragged me up Royal St -
We could see eleven of the islands - but the walk was almost
killing. If we could have had our ride - but the rain pre-
vented. We bought some views, & I suppose we shall visit
the island once more. Perhaps then we can go round in
our boat. I want to see more than this side of it.

Feb 21. Tuesday

We went to Hugate island for Mr. Lasses - The journeyer Petit-
the inspector of the Dietary. Brought back pumpkins, cabbages
some fruit.

Feb 22, Wednesday -

Have been putting away spare clothing, sewing & reading papers. Have some old "Mercurys" sent out in the "Sea Fox" by H. Gifford. To look on, Howard has cut the lemons in quarters, not quite severing them & put salt upon them. They are to remain so until Saturday.

Feb 23 Thursday

D & I washed. "Barry Taft" in sight this afternoon.

Feb 24 Friday

Very fine, Mending. The Jones got on finely. Expect to "Jam" by 8 P.M.

Feb 25 Saturday

Capt H. & Mr. Reynard came early & staid till twelve. Capt H. brought back the books we lent him. & took "Sherman's Life". Read Mr. Reynard's papers. Saw whales just as the sun was going down. Aggravating sight! Half sick - a bad "catch".

Feb 26 Sunday

Saw finbacks early, which caused some excitement, as we thought they were whales. Reading Mr. Stewarts pamphlets.

Feb 27 Monday

Rainy. Commenced school. Grammar & Arithmetic. D. sick.

March 3 Sunday

Squally all the week. Rain - rain. The same old story. Mr. Luce sick again. Friday we were sold by finbacks. D. has commenced the bracelets. I have been sewing on Nell's dress & mender. We want to go to Bird Island. These squalls "lead us off".

Monday March 6 -

Mr. Luce needs "Spirits"

Whales.

March 7. Tuesday -

Very fine - full moon - Saw whales about four o'clock. Mr. Carr struck just as the sun was going down. He sounded. & Mr. Joseph reached him just in time to "bond on" his line. Got him alongside between eight & nine.

March 11. Saturday

Finished boiling. Every thing clean again. A little over 100 bbls.

March 12. Sunday -

Home. Gammed "Pray Tell". Capt. H. till twelve. Returned "Shannon's Life". Mrs. Ward engaged - ring - done with fine diamonds.

March 13. Monday

Home. On the banks this afternoon. Fish. Mr. Luce better.

March 16. Thursday

Still very fine. Finished stowing yesterday. The pigeon has left us. We think he saw land. He was lonely without his mate.

March 18 Saturday -

Still fine. D. has finished Miss F's Bracelets. They are very pretty.

March 19. Sunday

Excellent reader in general - to all hands. She reads to Cook & quite a number gather near to hear. The doves are cooing, the Turkey jabbins. We have two Orioles that sing to us every night - I love to hear them. Mr. R. thinks it - sounds lonesome. I must - write to Miss F. as we are in the vicinity of Bird Island.

March 20 Monday.

Home. D. & children went ashore at Bird Island. Found 22 Eggs

for the ship. I got two from Mr. W. & one ^{from} Fred. Anne came from
S. Ellen, George, Edward, who is in A. B. with his family, Mary, Isabel. Eliza
containing Frank & Hattie, & L. Howland. Betsy & Sophia arrived. I
did not get them. The children were fun, S. Henry, Charlie S.
Bertie & Bertie. & Hattie. Sat up nearly all night reading them.

March 21, Tuesday,

I am glad Ned has come home. Hope he will get a farm & do well.
George has about finished his trade. S. writes that all the boys
are in a fair way to do well. Eliza Allen has a piano - Isabel
& Alice the same. Fred wants to find us a house before we come.
Say he don't want to move. Nellie is disappointed in not getting
a letter from Lizzie Weaver. It is squally tonight.

March 22, 23 & 24.

Fine today - Squally previously - Have decided not to send
letters now - It is time enough at Mauritius.

March 25, Saturday

I took down that delicate sea-plant. I covered it with cloth
It requires much work & patience to take care of "Curiosities" when
there is so little room & so many roaches. Have covered Frank's books.

March 26, Sunday

Fine - Reading "Conquest of Grenada" to children (to myself) Carlyle

March 27, Monday.

Showery. No wind. The little dove got overboard. I am sorry Dick is bad.

March 28, Tuesday.

Fine & hot. We cannot get where I want to be. The current -

is strong & it is nearly calm. He is anxious & tired of the sea.
The nights are fine! The three Frenchmen like to dance & Cook
does the best he can with his apology for a fiddle.

March 29th & 30th —

Fighting Roaches yesterday — A large Centipede killed today ^{on deck}.

March 31 & Apl. 1 — Same routine.

Apl. 2. Sunday —

Last night — being calm, with a strong current — we were drifted
disagreeably near to Bird Island — All hands were called &
two boats sent to tow. The island, low as it is, was plainly visible.
Read Hwatha to children — Aurora Leigh — to myself.

Apl 3. Monday —

Dismissed Bird Island both in sight. Finished Address to 23.

Apl 4, 5, & 6 —

Fine weather. Steward has finished & given me my mst.

Apl 7. Tuesday —

I & J washed. Money lost in Newcastle. George detected.

D. has taken all the money & George will remain on deck.

Apl. 8. Sunday.

D. forty Eight! Spouts were seen very early. I went to mast
head. The children did not offer their gifts till nearly dinner time.
Henry's was a picture of the Merlin, with main yard hauled aback.
framed. Nellie's was a bag for the charts. D. expressed much
pleasure the children delighted. The turkey was served in honor
of the birth day also green peas & plum duff.

Apr. 10. Monday.

Yesterday it was calm, so we could not get near the Spout.
Today, there is a strong breeze & it is puffed. The little dove
is quite happy with Nellie's doll, coos to it & calls it to the nest.
W.

Apr. 11. Tuesday

Saw whales early this morning. Kept watch of them & lowered. The
wind left & it became a "slight calm" finally lost sight of them
& the chase was over. Exceedingly hot. Patsia said Mr L. Stuart ^{him}

Apr. 12. Wednesday -

Strong breeze. Saw breachers. Probably the same whales we saw yesterday.

Apr. 13 Thursday

Strong wind & puffed. Do not dare let the dove out. He is very
happy with the doll in the nest. It is amusing, yet sad to
watch him. Finished Henry's pants - commenced shirts -

Apr. 14 Friday

On the banks this morning - fishing & children crazy as ever -

Apr. 15, 16 - & 17.

Hot. Sewing &c. Read "Hiawatha" to children Sunday. Since I
left Mahe my hair has been coming out - constantly. I have very little
left. Am using Sweet-oil & brandy. Hot - Fishing.

Apr. 18. Tuesday

Very hot. Much lightning lately at night. Wish I could see an
end to sewing. Last night - commenced "Life of Mahomet" b. 1 & 2.
W.

Apr. 19. Wednesday

Saw whales late. Lowered at five. Not more. The night - had there
been more breeze. While sitting in the Stern saw a brilliant meteor.

Whales.

Apr. 20 Thursday

Worked alone. Saw whales early. Mr. L. got one, hurt his arm with his gun. Not seriously. Another boat fast - Mr. L's alongside.

Apr 21. Friday

Mr. Joseph got the other. both good sized. - Cut them in today. Good weather. Very heavy rain last night. Clothes well rinsed.

Apr 22. Saturday

Robert - fell down the fore-castle gangway & dislocated his shoulder. D. was called. Mr. Lucc superintended & Mr. R. & Steward pulled it in place. Before morning D. was called again to give him San-
landanum. My hair continues to fall out. I must have it cut.

Apr 23 & 24 -

Finished boiling 112 or more blbs. We have 1000 - good measure. The disabled arms are doing well. Antonio has cut his finger. Saw a sail today. Think it the Alcyone.

Apr 25 Tuesday -

Examined the Wm A. Grosier Young - of Provincetown, was out with his wife when I was in the Platina. Capt. G. says Louise Cook has had her leg taken off - She lives in Provincetown. He has 400 blbs one year out. Has not seen a whale since he left Fayal. Is bound for Mahe. Some of our men sent letters.

Apr 26. Wednesday

Shaving, Examined again after tea. Capt. G. brought late papers & Salvatus. D. gave him black ebony for a cane. "Pharmas Lefix" & Soap. Steward has cut my hair. It does not look as badly as I thought it would. Steward sent wife letters to Mr. B., so we shall be reported.

Apr. 27, Thursday

Flowing. My hair is going to curl. I must rest all I can for my head is in a bad state. I shall sleep whenever I feel inclined. I shall lose my wits, as well as my hair if I don't.

Apr. 28, 29, & 30 -

Fair & prosperous, have cleaned some, read papers &c -

May 1. Monday.

Put a boat to Bird Island, for greens & eggs. I have never been ashore there, in all the voyage.

May 2, 3, 4 & 5.

School goes hand with Henry. He will make hard work of it. I wish I was more capable of interesting him. Mr. Luce is going on in the old track. It's a shame he will do as he does - It has been rugged & squally all these days - I have been sewing on the 24th dress for still. Every body disgusted with Mr. L.

May 6. Saturday

Passed African island. Very rugged. Much rain last night.

May 7, 8, & 9 -

Vacation. Reading German History. D & I washed. Rugged.

May 10. Wednesday -

Off to Assumption! D, I & the children went ashore - look Jack was delighted at first - but had a fit - ran from us - & is now ashore. Steward & Henry are ashore tonight - There are four black men from Make on the island. I got a few nice olive shells from them, large & small. They are going to help in some Gel-turtles.

May 11. Thursday

The men came off this morning with three turtles all plugged. Not one crawled up. They said nothing of Jack. Henry had a splendid time. It blows so we will not stop. The island looks finely from the ship. The beautiful white beach resembles snow - like the sand hills. There are ^{plenty of} goats wild dogs & birds.

May 12. Friday

Lighted Johanna. Breeze gone. Turke soap revives every one -

May 13. Saturday

Got up very early. Had a fine view of the island. ^{saw a splendid meteor last night} from the side where the King has his plantation. Steward & children very busy.

May 14. Sunday

Be calmed all day yesterday off the North End of the island. Look down at the land breeze last night & get off. Got a new start & will go in, as we did before past-Saddle island. I spent all my spare time watching the beautiful coloring of the hills. One never tires. The scene is constantly changing, as the sunshine or shade brightens or subdues the varied tints. I hope we may get in today. The children are longing for fruit &c. We all are eager for papers & news from the European war. —
Evening. All day long we have been between Mohilla & Johanna without sufficient wind to overcome the tide. A breeze towards night has taken us past-Saddle island & we are now becalmed, with a strong current drifting us back again. This will probably be my last visit to this island. I am not sorry to linger near it. Though all are so impatient.

Johanna,

May 13. Monday

This morning found ourselves on the opposite side of the island. The breeze favored us & we anchored early this afternoon. The Canoes were soon alongside. The King is on the opposite side. Mr. Lunley has gone to Europe. The "American Arab" has come back. The island has been visited by Cholera. The Johanna men fled from the town while it lasted. Many slaves died. A shower between four & five. A fine evening followed. Abdallah & Shaker came & remained till ten.

May 16. Tuesday

Henry thirteen years old. He was pleased with the May basket. I got up for him but not with a "pounding" from every body aft. A ridiculous custom! I. has gone to parley with Prince Mahomed. Henry has gone in the capacity of "tub carman". Belle & Steward are counting oranges. Steward showed me the shells he got yesterday. Sambo has brought honey &c. I am glad there are no ships here & that there is no danger of a visit from the King for I am tired & want to rest.

May 17. Wednesday

Another shower yesterday afternoon & another fine evening. Henry went ashore with his boat & had a fine time sailing & swimming. Belle is happy watching fishing & eating. Abbas came yesterday & again this forenoon. Has been telling me about his pilgrimage to Mecca. The hangings to the basha are of green & black silk with large round spots of gold. From Mecca he went -

to Medina. He says there are four kinds of true Mussulmans.
All others are false. I like to talk with him. /

May 18. Thursday.

Yesterday afternoon, Draman Sha came to see me. He was a boy
when we were here in the Platina, was on board often, went with us
to Dindharri, held Henry etc. Remembers it all with great
pleasure, gave me a nod, invited me to his house &c. - Says he
is engaged. Brought his friend Abdallah Morsa (from Tan-
zania) with him. He gave ^{Fellie} a ring & seemed to enjoy his
visit as much as Draman. I did my best to entertain them.
Prince Mahomet - & the Capt. of the troops going to Comoro, came
later. Henry has been after water as oarsman. Nell has been
with her father to the town & to Prince Mahomet's summer residence.
Abdallah has got "Billy". He will well care for. The day has
passed as usual. Johanna men coming & going & all eager to trade.

May 19. Friday

Henry went - gunning with Mr. Joseph. found the travelling rough
without shoes so went to the town instead. Abdallah's boy
& several others here all the forenoon. Nell entertained them
& went to the town with her father this afternoon. Mr. Luce
finds he needs something more than fresh meat. I received
an answer to his letter to the King. He is willing to accommodate
every way in his power. Have Al-Steward have all the buttons
I can spare. - my old Camio goes to trade for shells -
Fellie has sold her Ivory ship for six dollars, cash.

May 20. Saturday.

Leude Draman, Abdallah & Houssini on board. My "friends" has sent a written invitation for me to come to his house. Monday, the letter is a Curiosity - I showed this afternoon.

May 21. Sunday.

A fine rain this morning, but clear by ten, about which time we started to spend the day at Prince Mahomet's Summer House. It was very pleasant to sit there on the verandah, & look at the Mountains, trees & the sea. But sad to see those two white-women imprisoned there. Both look half sick & weary of life & as soon as we were alone gave me to understand that they were disgusted with Johanna. Carima (the blue eyed) is thin & sallow - Camilla suffers from liver complaint. Prince Dr. says Prince Drayman Omar, Commander of troops to Comoro, took dinner with us. Soup, beef, fowl, potatoes, boiled eggs, bread & pastry. The dinner ended with tea after the Persian custom lime juice substituted for milk. I like it. The Prince says they often put in a little cologne "to give it a pleasing fragrance." Every thing was in good order & apparently clean but the display of crockery was somewhat amusing.

An old-fashioned wash-bowl, with large, bright-colored flowers on it, served as soup tureen. The plates & several small platters were very pretty: dark green embossed. But there were various plates, saucers - &c of different hues interspersed. The cups & saucers were China, very pretty. The tea-pot might have

come from the Arke & we had silver forks & jack knives.
I should have enjoyed the dinner very much if the ladies
could have sat with us at table. The Prince says their
religion will not allow it. Being a woman, I felt insulted
& degraded for their sakes. How I long for the power to take
them away, to give them their birth right - freedom. And
not only them but all miserable women slaves the world
over.

After dinner we went to the town by packhorse
mule. My friend sent his friend to take us to his
mother's house. After sitting awhile Abdallah went out, & my
"friends" two sisters came in. One presented me with a case
containing four buttons. (bought for gold.) We went into the
back part of the house to see the mother who was "too old"
to make her appearance in state. After being shown over the
house, we left. Our friend accompanied us a short distance
then bid us "Good by" to go to pray. The other, went nearly
to Prince Chahomets, then left us, to "go to pray to Mahomet -
with his friend". After lingering a short time, at the house,
we came on board. How clean & home-like every thing looked
on board of our little barge when we returned.

May 20, Monday.

Mr. S. very bad again. I talked with him plainly this evening.
He told me what he needed. I have made showy rosells
for the two friends. Abbas (Steward's friend?) came on board.
He & I had a little joke. Abbas has tried to make D. think I had
been selling stolen articles belonging to the ship. The liberty men told Steward.

May 23 Tuesday -

Ami, I, will give Mr. Lee his medicine regularly. I hear
Lude's voice; Must - have a look at this Highness,

May 24 Wednesday

Mr. L. very bad. Dr. Chellie ashore. Rumor of a ship outside -
Henry not well yesterday & today - Very cool nights.

May 25 Thursday

Very fine nights. Venus & Jupiter close together in the west & Mars
nearly overhead. Orion is visible low in the western horizon early in the
evening & Scorpio rises when he disappears. The Southern Cross &
Dipper both beautiful. Lat. about 12° South.

May 26 Friday

David ashore. Nellie has had distinguished Company - Abdullah's
son Abdur eleven years old, & five attendants dressed in their
uniform as "hardines". All tied a bright-colored belt around
the waist of each one which pleased them much. & entertained
them as well as she could. Gave them sugar & water, & hard bread
(the only thing they would touch here) for lunch. & They are
very polite little fellows. Mr. "friend" came this afternoon. I
showed him pictures in the Cabin while they were washing
deck. He traded for shells with Steward & tried to with Mr. Carr.
who is not polite to say the least. Washed

May 27 Saturday

Ironed shirts dresses &c - Mr. R. & Portuguese quarrelled. I prevented
Mr. R. from striking the men as he asked to do. Joe; Starboard
boatman took sides with the men. L.D. was very angry. After 264

Mr. D. went - as home took toll, Henry pulled. They were in time
to see the finishing part - of the "bull fight,"

May 28. Sunday.

D. started before sunrise with Abdallah Phem - to go to the King's
plantation. I would like very much to go - If there was another
Capt. with his wife here to start a party - it might be done -
but D. does not feel easy to leave the ship. Mr. L. is a
nobody. His predicament is in my case. He is as good natured
as possible & wanders up & down. Nearly all the men are
ashore - I am going to read to the children.

May 29. Monday.

D. did not come last night. Every thing passed off pleasantly
with officers & men. Steward returned "Biographical Dictionary" &c.
Abdallah brought the two bottles. Abbas came to talk with me.
D. came at noon. The King sent Abellie a bag of sugar. D.
cannot wait to get molasses. Prince Mahomet - might - have
got every thing. The Prince is vexed with him.

May 30. Tuesday.

Still fine. I want to go ashore but there will be no
chance. The excursion to Abbas' garden turned out - minus
as I feared. D & children are ashore. I have been helping
Steward put up peppers. English George is sick.

May 31. Wednesday.

All business finished last night - at a late hour. (excepting
the Guinea corn) Leeder sent off to look for three slaves. Supposed
he stowed away. Search was made to satisfy him. He got -

away as soon as the breeze would let us. A boat came off
after we started with the corn. This is the last I shall ever
see of Johanne - Its inhabitants are a strange people. over-
grown children. I like to talk with them. My "friend"
came the last day, I gave him the rosette & an Arithmetic
for himself & friend. & ribbon for his sisters. Abbas was pleased
with his paper &c - D. has heard that Ria, the King's daughter
is to marry the minister's son (he of the ribbon)

June 1. Thursday -

Sea-sick a little. George has a fever - Has been put into the
house - Has been bathed with saleratus water, foot bath. &c. all-
we knew has been done. Seems better. Henry sick

June 2. Friday

Coughed. More or less sea-sick all day. Henry better. George
the same. Mr. Luce better. Continues to take the bitters.

David is miserable. That walk - I think

June 3. Saturday.

Almost-Calm. It will take us a long time to get to Aldabra at
this rate. Three miles in twenty four hours. Mr. Luce down again
He has no mercy on his stomach. Eats every thing especially night-
George the same - Does not like pee or tamarind water a lime
water. Bruley & Haven are good nurses. D. gave him a Dover's Powder.

June 4. Sunday.

Fine breeze this morning. Mr. Luce very bad. Grows weaker every
day & nothing but ligami will quiet him. D. has no more brandy
he has had it all. He is like a child, even worse, for he has no

reason, wanders up & down. Eating & slyly whatever he can find.
(He can get nothing to drink now, except what D. gives him)
vomiting & groaning & often crying, the most pitiful object
because there seems to be no hope that he will ever be better.
We want to get to Aldabra, & get turtle. The soup may be
good for him, but his sickness, is so unlike any other kind
& he is so worn out with continued drinking, I fear nothing
can save him. David is very miserable. He needs turtle too.

June 5. Monday.

The breeze left us at noon. & this morning Mohilla was in sight.
(It was the remains of the land breeze off Madagascar),
The current is very strong. I have washed alone. D. not able.
Steward finished the towels &c - Mr. Luce has had chicken
soup, ginger tea - & an injection. George much better.

June 6. Tuesday

Johanna in sight - It is impossible to get away until we
have more wind. Mr. L. much the same. George has come
to his appetite & wants to read. I wish D. would get better.

June 7. Wednesday.

Johanna still in sight. Steward has helped me pack my shells.
I have three boxes in the larboard locker, two in the starboard &
one under the sofa. besides a few paper boxes containing small
shells. Mr. L. decidedly better. George also - Returned "Cock"
& let him have "Dream Life" He walked out on deck. I
shall be glad to have the house again. I am dull staying
below so much. D. don't like to know he is not well.

June 8.

Spoke "Wm & Grosier" Capt Young has been to Obake. Walter is with him. Came on board hoping D. would detain him. Told children he wished he had not left Brazil has a farm, will be married. Capt Y. had no papers. Says the French have been fighting among themselves. Republicans triumphant at last accounts. Auguste not well, so Steward has learned.

June 9. Friday

A little breeze, Cloudy. Children & Steward impatient to get to Aldabra getting fish lines ready. Mr. L. better but his sight is affected. George feverish again. Took Cold staying out so late on deck. D. gave him a Dover's Powder. We have heard that Fred went in the Greyhound, to St. Helena, jumped over board & swam to an English vessel bound to Liverpool. Saw ^{late, squally & going} whales, we think

June 10. Saturday

George had another bath. Is frightened if he feels worse. I think he eats too much. I can't make others think so. Mr. L. better but looks so forlorn. I listened to his talk a long time after tea.

June 11. Sunday

A little wind, but the current - so strong we do not gain, lose rather. Another chicken killed for Mr. Luce & George - who seems to have a good appetite, reads & sits up as he likes. I wish D. was well. He won't take any care of himself.

June 12 Monday

Squally. The children are having a long vacation while the house is occupied. I am reading Gibbon like him more & more.

Mr. L. continues better. D. says he will never be a man again, if he ever was one. He wanders about & has the appearance of a person half-witted. George the same.

June 13. Tuesday.

Very ruggid. Aldebra to the windward. Sam being staying below so much. Have sewed very little & slept much.

June 14. Wednesday

Still very ruggid. Talk with Mr. L. all I can. He says he is so bonesome. D. disgusted & two thirds sick.

June 15. Thursday

A very bad night. Wind blowing a gale & such rolling & pitching! Clatter, clatter all night. Henry up, as usual, when the weather is bad. He cannot sleep as well does. George worse, I don't wonder. He must have had a wearisome night. All the boats on the upper crane very little sail out. D. resigned. Aldebra somewhere in the - future.

June 16. Friday

Very ruggid. I do not venture on deck until after tea when I go to my favorite seat in the stern. Went in to see George. He was sitting up reading & looked as cosy as could be. Henry & Nellie seem very happy. Nellie a little & Henry helps Steward. D. took pills.

June 17. & 18.

Bad weather. D. bad last night & 18. Put a mustard across him. He ate very little all day - felt better at night & ate beans. Has taken oil & is in bed. We have "backed ship."

June 19. Monday.

269 Still ruggid. D. no better. He lies down nearly all the time. I

am afraid of dysentery. Eats very little arrow-root & dry toast. Takes paregoric is in pain without it. I am anxious about him.

June 20. Tuesday

We will soon know if we can reach Aldabra. D. is no better, is very weak. George still in the house, Mr. L. the same. We feel that all this time Simon Johanna is wasted, yet we could do no better.

June 21. Wednesday.

I am very anxious about D. His disease is dysentery & he is not free from pain unless under the influence of Laudanum. Steward told a medicine a Dr of Zanzibar recommended to him. A drink made of corn parched & ground. Has made some for D. Put more mustard across him. Almost in sight of Aldabra. The wind has left us. I have to attend to the Chronometer, work time &c &c.

June 22. Thursday

D. thought he felt better but wanted more Laudanum in the night. Has taken a little oil with a few drops this morning. We steered off a little & are farther off from the island.

June 23. Friday

Our Son yesterday put us in the vicinity of Cosmoledo. Today it is equally. Mr. L. thinks D. very sick. Called me yesterday to see if he had not better take the ship to Makei. I told him to ask D. He scouted the idea. I think myself that David is very sick - but would not risk him to take the ship anywhere. He can't work the time without help. Mr. C. & Mr. J. both work it. I have found mistakes every day thus far. I work it very carefully

three or four times over. I cannot quite trust any of them. I am very anxious to see land to feel sure that we are right. - I cannot bear to give D. so much landanum but he will have it. Have bathed his bowels with hot vinegar & pepper. He is very thirsty & wants water. We must get somewhere soon. We want turtle.

Evening. I forgot we are three years out today. We have celebrated it by getting ashore, not on Aldabra - but on Menai Island where Frank is buried. We sighted land about noon, knew it could not be Aldabra, thought it Assumption - It proved to be the Cosmoledo Group & D. thought best to anchor & every one was disappointed. D. was miserably sick in bed, & as we had been here before & Mr. Luce was sure he knew all about the place - he made an effort to reconcile himself to lie in bed - after giving strict directions to his officers. Presently I heard him getting up, went to him, & found him impressed with the idea that he must get up. I did all I could to prevent him, told him he was nervous &c - & finally got him to come out to the lounge & have Mr. R. called. whose head is clearer than Mr. L's.

After giving more directions to Mr. R. we waited quietly - until thump went the ship just after the anchor dropped, around a general shouting & confusion on deck. "There", said D, "just as I expected!" - It was of no use to say move - go on deck he would - though very calmly. I followed, expecting to see him attacked with a chill, or sink exhausted - But no! He got her off to in a nice place, but when he gave the order to

"let go" the chain was foul, & had to be hauled in again. The work was all to be done over. I looked at D. with astonishment. He seemed as strong & well as ever & perfectly self-possessed & cheered on the men, many of whom appeared quite beside themselves with excitement. When all was done - he came below & declared it had done him good. I have bathed him & given him laudanum - He is now in bed. It is very rugged. I have small faith of our "holding". I fear also - a reaction. And this is to be our "Aldebra".

June 24 Saturday.

We are "fast" yet, though the ship rolls as if at sea. It must be blowing a gale outside. D. is better than I feared he would be, but is glad to keep quiet on the bed. Afternoon, D. has had pigeon broth made, feels stronger after eating it, but no better. Two boats are ashore reconnoitering. Henry went with Steward to take their dinners. I am ^{two} thirds sick myself. Chronometer fifteen or twenty miles to the westward of the ship.

June 25 Sunday.

It began to blow yesterday afternoon. We were very anxious lest the ship should drag. Two boats, Mr. R's & Mr. J's, were ashore, wooding; the third, Mr. Carr's, gone to take the dinners. Just as we saw her coming back (after five) the ship started. David would go on deck. They waited to get the boat alongside & taken up, then all hands went to work to heave up the anchor. The windlass gave out, they tried to fix it but it -

broke & there was no alternative but to lose the anchor & chain. The wind kept increasing, with rain squalls & we looked in vain for the boats. Steward & Henry did not come back with Mr. Carr, waited to come in one of the other boats. We set lights & soon saw a bright light on shore. They kept it burning till twelve. D. nearly fainted before he would come below & ~~to~~^{go} to bed. I had hard work to keep him there until the extra laudanum I gave him, began to have its effect. (He cannot get on without taking it - he is in so much pain. I cannot think he ought to take it.) I kept run of the light as long as it lasted. Afterwards Mr. Carr & two or three men kept at mast head the remainder of the night. The island is low & when lost sight of, hard to find. There is no water - excepting what is caught in holes in the rocks, when it rains. The men were without jackets or shelter. Manuel Greaser was unconscious from a sun stroke so say the men who went with Mr. Carr. His boat did not go up the lagoon - he was to be taken off in one of the other boats. We were exceedingly anxious to keep near the island & not get ashore. It blew a gale - was very dark & raining at intervals. I had no faith in Mr. Lucc. & was exceedingly thankful to see the land as soon as it was light. We are now looking anxiously for the boats. It is rugged & blowing a gale. I can see that David is much exhausted. If Henry was only on board! Went in the house to see George. He looks badly - has lost his courage -

Afternoon. The boats came at 9 1/2 A.M. Manuel better. He did not have a sun-stroke. When very warm, after cutting wood, he drank a large quantity of water & waded some distance through water. For some time they thought he was dying. When they found it was so rugged they could not get off, they crossed over a portion of the island, to get sight of the ship, & saw she was adrift. They carried Manuel over to a hut they found there & built a fire, which they kept bright until they got sleepy, or too lazy to replenish it, thinking little of our anxiety. They cut five or six boat-loads of excellent wood, which we cannot take. It will not answer to linger here in this gale, with but one anchor. Saw signs of turtles, but got none. Henry enjoyed himself - was not very cold, took off his clothes & dried them by the fire. And this is the end of our wooding expedition! One thing gives me a little comfort. The Frenchmen who have been here, have built a house over Frank's grave. Thatched it with cocoa-nut-busks & covered it with turtle shells. Every thing about it is in better condition than when we left. I all say, we could not have selected a better spot. Some other person has been buried so there are now three graves on the island. I am very thankful to know this, for Mary's sake. I wish we could know who has done it.

June 26, Monday.
It blows hard yet & is very rugged. D. I think he is a little better. I fear Manuel is very sick, is in great pain. I wish

George was not in the house. He must give it up to Manuel if he continues very sick. D. has told steward what to give Manuel & ordered hot baths. Henry is sick or completely tired out. I don't know why.

June 27, Tuesday.

Blowing a gale & very rugged. Bound to make direct. The two Frenchmen. William & Pelissier made a tea of some kind of nut-boiled with rice D. drank it yesterday - feels better, Manuel better, George a little brighter. Steward shot a pigeon while ashore & made a soup for him. Mr. L. got his share. He thinks he is the greatest invalid. The hen is killed for D. & George today. He won't get any of it - so David says. Henry kept in bed yesterday, tried to take pills could not swallow them & took salts, is himself again today. Frank Gayal had a narrow escape this morning, swung off twice from one of the boats, but clung fast & got inside again.

June 28, Wednesday.

Better weather, but rugged yet. D. continues better. George has been helped to walk a little in deck. Manuel better, Mr. L. don't think he is. The chicken soup will be finished tonight. Have been fitting Nellie's blue dress. I am sick of sewing.

June 29, Thursday.

D. not as well. Made a vain effort to write in his books. It is of no use. He is not fit to do any thing. I hope our "navigation" is all right. I have no confidence in any one's work but my own. We have a trusty navigator on board capt. D.

W!

June 30, Friday

D. got asleep on the lounge last night, ^{sat by him} I let him lay till past midnight - He seems rather better today, I think the tea the Frenchmen make, is good for him. Raised whales, about noon, Mr. R. who has two men disabled, Bob & George, remained to look out for the ship. There were three large whales. Mr. Joseph got near "head & head" & his boatswain missed, both irons. A hundred bl. whale! It is hard when we need it so much. Sighted African island.

June 31, Saturday

Very fine, African island in sight, Saw a bark this morning starting off. David seemed the same. I am sick & tired of some things.

July 1, Sunday,

D. not as well this morning, Just before dinner thought to try Arnold's Balsam - Some Capt. Richmond gave me for Nellie - I gave him a teaspoon full with a little soda, in sugar & water. Soon after dinner spoke "Aray Fast", Capt. H. brought a few papers, also eggs, Irish potatoes & onions. D. brightened immediately took two more doses of the Balsam during the afternoon & decided that he was nearly well. Capt. H. has taken 1800 lbs since we saw him, The "Amie Am" & "Atlantic" were at Maunabo with him - also the "Mercury", Mrs. Ripley & child gone home. The "John Dawson" is probably now at Mahi, Mrs. Wicks is left there. There are seven vessels in this vicinity. Mr. R. gave Nellie a match box, & a cake of soap all round. Henry went "amming".

July 2. Monday.

D. took the last of the Balsam, last night. Looks badly again this morning though he says he is better. I wish I had more of the Balsam. If he could eat something relishing, It is astonishing how a little excitement revives him. I was fearful yesterday, that Capt. Howland's presence had more effect than the medicine.

July 3. Tuesday.

D. ate the least bit of Salt Fish & a roasted Irish potato. He is tired of arrow-root, rice &c. Have been reading the papers.

July 4. Wednesday.

Amie. D. much worse last night. Took Oil - is better today but weak & looks miserably. Eats arrow-root. Children & Steward making pea nut Candy to celebrate the day. On Seychelle Banks this morning. Saw three vessels, gambling.

July 5. Thursday.

Saw "Atlantic" & "Sea Queen". Spoke "Atlantic" Capt. C. & Mr. Gifford on board. D. looks very sick. Takes laudanum every night. Eats arrow-root. Capt. C. gave me letter to Amie Ann. She is not much pleased with whaling.

July 6. Friday.

Capt. Craw brought laudanum, peppermint & Secars for David & his Doctor's Book for me to look at. Mr. Gifford gave Steward some good books. We have got meat from Capt. C. so as not to be obliged to hurry to Mauritius. David very sick I think. I am very anxious to get in. We are near
Thankful the navigation is all right. { Frigate Island.

Saturday July 8.

Make: - Got in early this morning. Dr B; Came, & Came again with Mr. & Miss Franklyn this afternoon, Mr. H. insisted that we should go to Govt House. I think it will be D's salvation, if any thing can be; as there he will see no company - We cannot forget their kindness I have been packing. Henry went ashore with Steward & got shoes for himself & Nellie. Auguste Came.

July 9. Sunday.

Came on shore at nine. Some of the men brought D. in a chair. He was very tired when he got here. It is so quiet & easy here - it must do him good. We have the room the Admiral had. D's food is sent in. The children & I go to table. Dr & Mrs B. came this afternoon. Mrs Wicks is at Dupuy's. She is not well.

July 10. Monday.

Not any better. Took Port-wine & Chicken Broth. Steward brought my trunks & the does. Told me how he had arranged things. Mr. Dupuy Called. in answer to a note I sent - to attend to entering the ship. Left Nellie with D. & went to see Mrs Wicks. Dr. & Mrs B. called while we were at dinner. Dr. B. ordered a powder for D. Sent it - after he went home.

July 11. Tuesday.

Not much better. Dr B. Called Early. Took Henry home to get more powders. Mr. Dupuy & Mrs W. Called. Left her with D. while I went to lunch - Mrs H. sent for her. She took lunch with her & stayed till late. I then wrote her a note & made a short call.

Mrs. Vander. Miss F. & Nellie went to ride with Mrs. Brooks.
Henry spent a good part of the day with his friend.

July 12. Wednesday.

D. continues to improve, Has been in the drawing room.
Miss F. & I called on Mrs. Wicks. & afterwards on Mrs. Vander.
found Mrs. Brooks there, Mrs. V. & Miss F. gave us some music.
Miss F. plays every evening after dinner. Mrs. F. is very kind.

July 13. Thursday

Mrs. P. does our clothes very nicely. D. still improving, Has
walked out about the grounds, & after a nap - Came out
to dinner. Went shopping with Mrs. W. this morning.
Called at Daphne's. Mrs. F. had one of the French girls
to spend the day with her. Walked on the pier with Mr. F.

July 14. Friday

D. walked down the Avenue to Mr. Dupue's, with Henry.
Sat with Miss F. while he was gone. He came back before
lunch, very tired. Saw Mrs. W. & gave her a hint. She
called soon after. Miss F. not knowing she was coming -
had gone out. Mr. F. walked home with her & she is
expected to come tomorrow. Capt. Thayer has returned, &
because he can show no Bill of Health is put in quarantine.
D. has been out to dinner with us. Miss F. played & sang.
I like to hear Mr. F. sing. Mrs. F. is as good as can be.

July 15. Saturday

D. better today. Sent a note to Mrs. W.
this morning & received one in reply. She came before we

got through lunch. We were going to call on Mrs Brooks - but she called. so Mrs W. stayed to dinner. Mr & Miss F. & I walked home with her. Henry is happy with the boys.

July 16. Sunday.

After breakfast went to see Mrs W. The Dupuy's had gone to their place in the country. I wanted to stay all day. Dressed after lunch & went with Miss F. to the flag staff. D. is certainly much better. He took Nellie & called to see Mrs W.

July 17. Monday.

The other young French lady came to spend the day with Mrs F. They are sisters. the only girls she associates with. One on Monday, the other Thursdays! Went with Mrs W. to call on Mrs. Brooks. Miss F. & Nellie came in to Mrs W's soon after we returned. Nellie went to ^{see} Mad. App.

July 18. Tuesday

D. annoys me. He won't keep quiet. Mrs W. called. Miss F. & I went home with her. Dr. & Mrs. B. spent the evening. Such a noise! Miss F. & Henry played checkers. Mrs. F. takes much notice of him & appear anxious to draw him out. Dr. B. brought a pamphlet - for me to read. "How the German boy fought the French boy & how the English boy looked on." It is very amusing.

July 19. Wednesday.

Forgot to mention that Auguste - Apr. sent his servant - today ~~with~~ bringing me a present. A box containing a beautiful basket & also a fan for Nellie. I sent a

note of thanks. D. not as well. He stirred too much yesterday. After breakfast went to see Mrs W. D. Came in - also Henry & Nell. Went shopping at Dufings with Mrs W. Steward sent Cookies & peanuts to Mrs W. After lunch went with Miss F. shopping. Bought a spotted muslin for Belle. Went into burial ground to look for Mrs Border's brother's grave. Could not find it. The "Sea Queen" has arrived. D. got a letter & papers from H. Safford.

July 20, Thursday

Mr. F. is a great talker. He sits very long at meals. Went to see Mrs W. Called with her to Mrs Vander's. Mrs V. gave me Alida Taber's letter to read. I am anxious about D.

July 21, Friday.

D. much worse. Has been lying on the bed all day. Bought two pictures for Mrs W. & one for myself. Pascal & his b. Mrs. Monticene called. Miss F. wants me with her all the time.

BR Herlani -

July 22 Saturday.

D. passed a miserable night. He had intended to come on board, felt it would be better to do so as D. could not feel easy. Knowing how Mr. Luce was going on. He had a bottle of Dr. Arnold's Balsam sent him from the "Sea Queen" took a dose & felt much better. Mr. Franklyn thought it not right without Dr. B's consent. Capt. Hackett, Young, & Taylor called just before we left. We cannot forget the great kindness shown us. Capt. Young brought some of his medicine. Every thing well on board.

July 23. Sunday

D. seemed quite bright this forenoon. The three Bapts. came on board. Sent for Mrs W. & her servant girl (Isabel) & Capt Young & Auguste here to dinner. D. went to bed early in the afternoon. Mrs W. went on shore. Would have asked her to stay all night if D. had been well - as it pained, Would not have had her on board if we had not thought him much better.

July 24. Monday

David not as well. A French vessel came in & when the Dr. was on board, sent a note asking him to come. He left powder & powder to be taken during the day. I have not allowed any one to come below. Sent a note to Ellis H. also to Mrs W. A part of the clothes came back in miserable condition. She probably thought we would not have time to send them back. I am afraid David is very sick.

July 25. Tuesday

David worse. A very bad night. We do not allow ^{to see them} any one on board. Mr Vander the minister came. I ~~detained~~ ^{detained} him on deck would not let him see D. Mr. Luce keeps full of brandy. Says he has got the "mugger jungle fever".eward wanted me to look at a paper. Something about Auguste who wants him to leave. I would not give any advice. He has gone ashore. Carried pecunies to Mrs. W.

July 26. Wednesday

D. much the same. I know Dr B. & every one thinks him very sick. Capts Y. & H. came on board. I wanted to see them.

the oil until he saw him again. Mr. S. then told me
he must have brandy - so Steward started early for
Nell & got the doctor's order for some. There will
probably be some peace for us now it is done. I do pity him
but I can't have patience with his actions. If he could but
speak the truth. I could have charity for his weakness -

July 28. Friday

David no better. I am very anxious. I know every one thinks
him very sick - but will not tell me. They think I do not
realize his situation. Mr. S. very bad today. Steward
took Nellie to Gov^{mt} House. It seems Mrs Wicks expected
her. The Capt. came along side to enquire about D. The
keep him as still as possible. Henry goes ashore & to the ships.

July 29. Saturday

I think D. seems a little better. Dr. B. very attentive. Every
body very kind. I have a note & something from Gov^{mt} House
every day. Mrs W. sends a note also. Mr. Vander called &
invited all who wished to come to church. Nellie gone
to spend the day with Mrs Wicks. Henry, jamming
Mr. S. more quiet. Steward sent cake & peanuts to Mrs. W.

July 30. Sunday.

David decidedly better. Capts Young, Hicks & Thaxter on
board when the Doctor came. Mr. Bolles, mate of "Sea Queen" came
brought his pictures to show me. His brother married Mrs
Phoebe. I sent my love to her. Foebe tried to write. Mary Lou's
been here. Mr. S. better. I am tired.

July 31. Monday

Dr. Brooks now acknowledges how very uncertain he felt about D's recovery. He charges me to be very careful of myself. It is astonishing how much better he is! Mr. & Miss Franklyn Mrs. Samanji, & Mrs. Wickes came on board for a little while - Mr. F. says, Dr B. said 'It's all up with ^{me} I was afraid so much company would tire him', but he says he feels better to see people - Mr. L. continues better.

Aug 1. Tuesday

We have finished my letters. I did not wait to close till I could say David was better. I have written very particularly to Mr. Watkins - about Mr. L. & every thing as I wished he should know the exact state of affairs - Also to H. Bifford & Fred for D. also to S., E., P.A., & Mary - Nellie to Mary also. The L & Henry are ashore. D. Surprises me. - goes about - says he is going ashore - Eats ravenously. Is very careful what he eats.

Aug 2. Wednesday

David went ashore early. The boat took him nearly opposite Dupuy's so he had but few steps to get there. I followed with Henry & Nell as soon as I could get ready. Popped out Mrs. Wickes then went with her to Fount House. All very cordial. One of the "mail" passengers was there. A gentleman, I heard to England from Nicaragua, with his wife & child. Mrs. Vander came to play Croquet & Mrs. F. sent for the Demanji girls. Mrs. W. & I went to the ground for a while then collected the Mr. P. & afterwards took

dinner at Dupuy; I went on board with the children at four o'clock. I hope he has not done so much. Mr. J. Came for me.

Aug 3. Thursday.

Sent Nell early for Anna Vaudin who spent the day with her on board. Nell & Mr. J. took her home. Gave her the black earring, & pen - also paper, pictures &c. I felt no worse for going yesterday & went again today. Came back early to his dinner of roast duck. David has spoken very plainly to Mr. L. There is a marked change in his general manner. I hope it will continue. She can go home with us.

Aug 4. Friday.

David & Henry went ashore early. Steward also. He wants to do something. I think he knows what himself. August wants him to leave it. He thinks he will. Covered my lounge & pillow, English man. I was "Polumbine". Came this afternoon. Capt Young came on board to bid us "good by". He has been very kind.

Aug 5. Saturday.

Went on shore. Paid my farewell visit to the Frankleys, Miss H. feels very badly about her friend. Mr. & Mrs. F. very kind. Saw Mr. Wicks till nearly four, when we went to the convent, saw the Irish sister, heard Mr. Linley's daughter play on the piano. Then we went to the cemetery, looked again for Mr. Barton's grave could not find it. We took as long a walk as we dared & when we got back found that the vessel coming was really the "John Dawson". Mr. Dupuy and Mr. W. went with her to ask the doctor to go off to sea. Mrs. R. had just returned from a drive, said the doctor had gone to see a sick man, Mr. H. Vint on purpose. It rained

too bad for him to remain there all night - but he had to - & I stayed to dinner then came on board. D. came early. I fear he is not as well. He won't own it.

Aug 6. Sunday.

David does not seem as well. If we had a good mate I could send the ship out for a few weeks & let D. rest ashore it would cure him. He is very anxious to get away & perhaps it is best. He won't rest with the ship here. Capt & Mrs W. came just before twelve. I stayed till four. He was at Johanna with the "Anne Anne" "Gray Telf" & "Devon" August - here to dinner.

Aug 7. Monday.

Capt. & Mrs. W. stopped along side on their way ashore. Came aboard when they came back & stayed till nine. Mr. Cook, 3rd mate, & Steward of John Dawson, here also - to tea. Henry went aboard the "Pioneer" & said the boy carried him papers. He also sent his long fellow to Miss H. Received a note - very much pleased.

Aug 8. Tuesday.

Left the harbor & anchored off St. Anne's. David went on board the "Pioneer" Capt Hazard. There is trouble on board. He is now ashore - Steward also - to get the pigeons & to carry back Dr. Baer's book, "Dance Europe's school". Later Steward returned with two young pigeons to be named ^{Wm} & Margaret - Compliments from every body &c - I am afraid D. is very tired. The "John Dawson" went out this morning. Two of the officers from the "Columbine" came on board. Mr. L. did not introduce them. He gave Maria a small bottle of his best brandy in it & told me he would not drink any more.

Aug 7, Wednesday

Left Early this morning. The "Sea Queen" fired three guns & cheered us. We replied. Then the "Plover" cheered & we answered her. The "Columbine" set her colors also. This I think will be our final adieu. I sat on deck watching the islands a long time, but finally yielded to the sea-sickness that had been gaining on me steadily & went to bed. I hope David is as well as he tries to be.

Aug 10, Thursday

Spent the day in my big chair miserably sick. Henry sick also. It does not look or seem as well. Nell busy with her pigeons. Rough & uncomfortable. Found a ^{slow way} runaway.

Aug 11, Friday

Making Nell's mush. Dress the twenty fifth. I not as well.

Aug 12, Saturday

David had some rice cooked. Congee, it is called, also some bananas. I am half sick. Have "worked" the time since we have been out.

Aug 13, Sunday

David feels better. His appetite very good. is eating roast chicken with great relish. It is astonishing how well Mr. Luce is. All that dreadful groaning & weakness, blindness &c &c is over. He must have suffered in a most shameful manner, just to get his drams. He takes nothing now, & seems well enough.

Aug 14 & 13,

Have been washing shoe clothes. It was puffed & windy & hard work. Steward has washed towels & napkins. I, the same.

Aug 16. Wednesday,

Not so well. I think because he got rather excited last night. The Portuguese got talking loudly & approaching a quarrel. Mr. Carr neither did, nor said anything. David went up & stopped them. If we had officers David might get well. I wish we had more bananas. He ate them freely two or three days & felt better. I wish he had heeded his own advice & eaten them while at Make. I am at work upon my black silk dress - making it over. The ship won't heat as we want - her to. It's hard & up hill work.

Aug 17. Thursday.

Almost calm, & hot. David not as well. Steward has made a nice house for Wm & Margaret.

Aug 18. Friday

Hot with contrary wind. I am afraid David is no better. He thinks taro will be good for him.

Aug 19 & 20,

Is somewhat better. Taro does not hurt him.

Aug 21. Monday

David very much better. Taro works wonders. The children study a little. I am busy with my dress.

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Aug 23, Wednesday

David went out to the table. Quite like old times it seems to see him there. It is rugged.

Aug 24, 25 & 26,

David's appetite is truly "something fearful" as Dr. B. said it would be. I am constantly worried but he might eat too much. My dress gets on slowly.

Aug 27, 28 & 29,

David continues to eat - all he can get. Very rugged.

Aug 30, Wednesday

Bowdon in sight. Rugged & cold.

Aug 31, Sept 1 & 2,

Howard has varnished both cabins. Fine view of Bowdon.

Sept. 3, Sunday.

Read "Paul & Virginia" to the children. Cold.

Sept 4 & 5?

Getting ready for Mauritius, Washed, unred &c.

Sept 6, Wednesday

Mauritius in sight. I am glad for David's sake.

Sept 8, Friday

Mauritius. Went on deck to see the land before sunrise. Have watched it all day. Anchored off "Bell Buoy" early this afternoon. Dr. & friend came off. Soon after Mr. Woodward & Squires (I think) then Blythe's agent with four letters for Mrs. L., Mr. B., & Briley. David gone ashore. I hope he will be so much for him.

Sept. 27. Wednesday.

Came on board this morning Mr. Ackle. Came with me - Our stay at Mauritius has been very pleasant. - Our home was at Hotel. Masse - but we went to Mr. Robinson's, Squire's. Franklyn's & to Mrs. Morris in the country where I saw more shells than I ever saw, in my life before. Mr. Caldwell took us to the waterfall - also the children & I to the Museum - Met from a friend in Mr. Elmore, second officer of the "Ferdinand De Lesseps" He came on board with a little keepsake "Forget-me-not" & his picture for her. Messrs Duke & Williams were coming but - Mr. Elmore was afraid the ship would go & he should lose Nell's picture, that he did not wait. He took dinner with us.

Sept. 28, Thursday

Have been putting things in sea order. Wm & Margaret - dead. There are four doves on board. Two belong to Mr. Luce.

Sept. 29. Friday

Neward & I looking at shells. He gave me a basket of pearl shells, also one to Nell. Has killed his pig.

W.

Sept 30. Saturday

Steward's Anniversary day. Has celebrated it - by giving us an extra dinner. Has not touched liquor for one year. Saw whales. -

Oct 1. Sunday.

Gammed "Pacific" Capt Taber - Fine weather.

W.

Oct 2. Monday.

Steward & I have been packing the shells. Mr. R. put something into one of the boxes - I am not to know until I get home. Saw whales.

Oct 3. Tuesday

Steward has repacked his shells. Wanted me to help. I looked on - He has many fine ones - Has given me that H. Heber clock.

Oct 4. Wednesday

Bourbon in sight - yesterday & today. David thinks he is well. I fear he is not.

Oct 5 & 6 -

Washed & ironed. Mr. Luce going on in the old way. I don't wonder Steward is disgusted.

Oct 7, 8, & 9.

Fine weather. Why cant we get some oil.

Oct 10. Tuesday.

Gammed the "Amie Ann" Mrs P. & family on board. She has seen Mrs. Wicks. There has been some trouble from tattlers. Capt W. has investigated. I think it arises from jealous among his officers. The "Pacific" came up. Capt Taber on board this evening.

Oct-11, Wednesday,

Rugged "Amie Ann" in sight - I found this afternoon they had hauled up their mainsail. I hope we shall see them again. I want to go on board. Another vessel in sight -

Oct-12, Thursday

The vessel is the "Herald" Capt. Surgen in board. Steward has washed & oiled the varnish in the cabin, W.

Oct-13, Friday

Saw a large whale & chased till nearly two P.M., when Mr. Luce attempted to get near & galleyed him. The boats then came on board. Just about sundown came up with a school. It was aggravating to see them spouting ~~just~~ just - out of our reach. Herald in sight.

Oct 14, Saturday.

Examined the "Herald" this afternoon. Gave Capt. L a letter to take to Mauritius to mail to Marie Sp. - containing the children's photographs. It has had such stories in circulation concerning Mrs. Wickes.

Oct. 15, Sunday.

David on the bed reading, Henry, Nellie & Steward in the house. Every thing is as clean as a new penny. I do like sea-life, setting aside some things, but much rattling &c -

Oct-16, 17, 18, 19, & 20.

Bourbon in sight - School, Sewing & reading &c - Have washed & ironed, I think David feels miserably.

Oct-21, Saturday.

Hammed "Herald", D. went on board. They were slowing. They saw whales the day after we saw them, got two making about 120 lbs. Just before tea, Capt. S. Mr. Smith & D. came on board the Merlin. I gave Capt. S. a note - to give Anne Ann.

Oct-22, Sunday.

Rugby, Capt. S. told us about the reception of Lieut. Arthur Gordon D. M. Col. Pike, the American Consul did not stay at Franklyn's - but at Dupuy's. He is a gay young man of fifty. I think Mrs. Robinson is right in her estimation of him.

Oct 23 & 24 -

Bourbon in sight - Some thunder & lightning. D. miserable.

Oct 25,

Another bath day. David has given me the beautiful writing desk he bought at Mauritius, also the embroidery case. Steward made a cake & gave me a butter dish. The children each gave me a book that Mr. Joseph gave them for the occasion, made by "Big John". My last - birth day at sea.

Oct. 26, 27, & 28.

Bourbon in sight - Nell spends much of her time watching the doves & talking to herself, Henry helps Steward reads &c - If we could get oil David would be better.

Oct. 29, 30, 31. & Nov 1, 2, 3 & 4 -

Steward has been sick. He is always frightened if any thing is the matter, Henry has done well, so has Frank.

Nov 5. Sunday

Steward much better, Up & down. Very close in the cabin, If we could only have the sky light open.

Nov 6, 7, & 8.

Off Port Dauphin, Commenced another dress for Nell.

Nov 9, Thursday.

W. Saw whales early this morning. Mr. Luce near enough to dart - but - failed. All this tells upon David. He grows thin, but tries to think every one does as well as he can.

Nov 10, 11 & 12

Very fine weather - Every thing as usual.

Nov. 13, Sunday.

The week past - has been like the preceding weeks. We are cruising in the vicinity of Port Dauphin, have seen nothing. David is very miserable. He has never been well since the first attack. Is now needs better food & oil.

Nov. 22, Wednesday.

We had a dreadful fright - last - evening. It was soon after tea. D. & I were in the house, playing back-gammon - One watch below eating their Suppers. The Officers scattered about, Steward & Henry busy in the pantry - Suddenly the man at the wheel, (The French Creole) rushed forward to the door saying something in French in an excited manner. I caught the words - "petit-fee" & knew Nellie was overboard. Just then "Jai" at mast head, Caught sight of her & shouted. Every body rushed aft, & all was confusion - A boat was lowered as soon as possible, but alone could not have saved her - Charlie (Kanakaka) who was below, hearing the noise - Came on deck & as soon as he knew the occasion jumped overboard. Frank Fayul followed & some time after Steward, Frank & Charlie just - saved her. She saw Frank & clung to his neck, Charlie dove under & supported both until the boat reached them. She lost her consciousness as soon as she clasped her arms around Frank's neck. It took two men to get her hands apart - when they got her on board. She says she thought - of all the stories she had ever

read about persons drowning & remembered that she must not hold on too hard & thought she would not. There was no panic, no terror, when almost exhausted, she had a feeling that she should never see the ship & beautiful sunlight again & then she felt as if going to sleep. Just then she heard Frank & it roused her. She had no idea but that she should be saved from the first - only she thought it - took a long time for the boat to come. She saw them lower & thought she would show no all how well she could swim. This confidence was all that saved her. She could not possibly have remained so long afloat - had she been frightened.

Steward was nearly exhausted when the boat reached him. We have so much to be thankful. Nellie, & three men overboard & all saved. Every body on board was dreadfully frightened.

Nov 23. Thursday.

My darling little Nell. How beautiful & bright & good she seemed to me. & David has the same feeling. Indeed she is greatly beloved by all. All are filled with admiration at the the great self-possession she displayed. It is impossible to describe our feelings. We only know how dreadful her loss would have been & how great a blessing she is to us. The shock to David is a serious one. He is much worse. - She is quite herself today.

Nov 24. Friday

I shall be more anxious about the children. - They will I think be very cautious. Yet I dread to have Henry go off. Until D's sickness I have felt so comfortable about my family - much more so than I did at home. Henry won't be allowed to fish on the boat any more.

Nov. 26. Sunday -

David is better today. I am still very anxious about him. Perhaps we will go to Europa island for little. That may be good for him.

Nov 27. 28 & 29 & 30

David gets worse every day. He is going to on the Deer's Horn. I am almost discouraged about him. Bad luck & the shock about Nellie had brought him almost as badly as ever.

Dec 3, Sunday.

Still cruising off "Port Dauphin" without seeing whales.
Weather very rugged, I have faith in the Deerhorn.
David has had the filings (a table spoonful to a pint
of water - steeped to half a pint) prepared & takes it
daily, three or four times. He eats hard-bread. Soaked in tea
& drinks "Congee" rice boiled almost to the consistency of
starch. He certainly seems better. It is dreadful to see
him wearing his life away in this manner. If he does
not get much better in, very soon, I fear he will be
past-cure. — Henry does well at the wheel two
hours every afternoon.

Dec 6, Wednesday

Calm — It has been rugged for two or three days past —
It seems nice to sit at the table without having the
lamp tied. A porpoise was caught day before yesterday
& today Henry caught a dolphin. David is certainly better.
The old hen has been killed for him. "Joe" has given
well - his. We read a little English History afternoons
while we sew. Nellie shows much interest.

Dec 7, 8-9, & 10.

Rugged, David continues better. I am tired of some things
& persons, & especially of Port Dauphin weather.

Dec 11. Monday,

In Mozambique Channel, weather much finer. I have decided to go to Europa Island for wood & turtle - I wish Henry had been put to the wheel a year ago. Nelson greatly interested in English History. David better.

Dec 12. Tuesday,

Whales. Stephen raised a breach early this morning & "spouts" soon after. There proved to be three or four large spermth sperm whales. Mr. Luce struck & soon after Mr. Carr. but his line parted & he lost him. After chasing till the chance was gone he came to the ship. Mr. Joseph fastened to Mr. Luce's whale. He ran so they could not get near enough to lance him. Mr. R. went to them & after several hours of hard work got him alongside about sundown.

Dec 13 & 14,

Splendid weather, but hot. I, not able to help about cutting. They made slow, hard work of it. Children happy as possible.

Dec 15. Friday,

Change in the weather. Shall have a bad night.

Dec 16. Saturday

The "body" is boiled. will have to wait for better weather to take care of the head. It is exceedingly disagreeable, very rugged. The smoke blown off - & the smell is sickening.

Dec 17. Sunday -

Better weather. boiling again. I am afraid I. has exerted himself too much. -

Dec 18 & 19. -

Heavy shifting weather - finished boiling

W.

Dec 20. Wednesday

A general clear. The whale made nearly a hundred blows chased whales this afternoon. Mr. Luca put in both irons but both came out. A heavy squall was coming & D. signalled to the boats to come. Got on board just in time to escape being out in a bad squall.

Dec 21. Thursday

Hot. cloudy & rugged. distant thunder.

Dec 22. Friday

Whales. Saw whales early going to windward. lost sight of them, After dinner saw more & lowered. Mr. J. struck then Mr. Carr. whose iron came out. They did not come to. Got - Mr. J's along side & cut in.

Dec 23. Saturday

Hewitt & I have made Christmas Cake for all hands. My table is full of it. We have tried to think what to do & decided that something good in the eating line would please most.

Dec 24, Sunday,

Could not boil much yesterday it was so rugged.
The whale is small & poor. It is difficult to get
scraps enough to make a fire. We are getting very
short of water — Children full of excitement about Christmas

Dec 25 Monday,

Our last Christmas at sea. All the stockings full —
Adelie distributed the cake & some of her sugar.
Steward got a good fresh meat dinner for the men.
also a good one for the Cabin. The panorama is
to be exhibited tonight "by request" — ~~the~~

Dec 26, Tuesday —

The panorama gave great satisfaction, Henry dressed
for the occasion — his father's beaver &c — Melie —
passed round pecan nuts & lemonade. All declare
this the best Christmas we have had. 
There was much hanging up of stockings for
a gift — & a good time generally.

Dec 28, Thursday

We had rain last night. Caught two casks of water
& all the tubs full. J. continues much the same
is pale & thin. He is disgusted with the voyage.
He has no one to depend upon.

Dec 31. Sunday

Off to Europa. Sent two boats to get turtles. Mr. R. came without anything - had no plugs. Mr. L. got four.

Jan 1, 1872

New Year's day! Men ashore cutting wood. Brought back a hen - well disgusted to see Dick leave his wife & pay all attention to the new comer.

Jan 3.

Have got all the wood we want - & only four turtles.

Jan 4.

Got all ready to wash - made a mistake & hurt my foot - wrenched it badly.

Jan 5. Friday

One or two of the small bones are displaced. I has splinted it up all right - I shall have to be still.

Jan 7, Sunday.

I wish we had more turtles for D's sake. My foot is badly swollen & purple.

Jan 8, 9, 10, & 11.

Making our way "Round the Cape". Edward & children busy getting the doves ready for cold weather. David does not feel as well. We are to stop at -

Cape Town -

Jan 14. Sunday

Have had a gale for two days past - Wind light today.

Jan 16. Tuesday -

Spoke "Islander" Capt Hamblin. Wife & two children on board. D & children went on board. Male - came here. Mrs H. has left four children at home.

Jan 17.

Good view of land. Rugged & cold. I keep very still.

Jan 18 & 19.

Steward has cleaned my rooms. They look nicely. My foot is better.

Jan 20 & 21. & 22 -

Rugged & cold. I am eager to get in & get some fruit - I think David needs it - as well as myself -

Jan 23. Tuesday

Nell's birth day. Eleven years old. We celebrated it by getting round the Cape into the Atlantic. Had a fine view. Found a heavy gale. Could not get in so decided to Kap on to St. Helena. Nell had a beautiful writing desk from her father.

Jan 24

The waves were magnificent - last night -

We have very little water. I wish we could stop at Cape Town & St. Helena both.

Jan 25 & 26

Splendid breeze. It is miserable to be so short of water. Nell & I are sewing &c.

Jan 27-

D. got out the writing desk. was too busy in A's birth day. She is delighted with it. - It makes me homesick to think of going home. If it were not for school I should wish the voyage just commenced.

Jan. 28, 29, 30, 31

Water growing less & less - busy as usual -

Feb 2,

Light winds. We are reduced in our ablutions to moistening the corners of a towel & rubbing. - No one else is allowed a drop excepting to drink -

Feb 4. Sunday

Almost there. Washed in rum. David miserable is taking David's Horn & eating hard bread & rice.

Feb-5 Monday

Five o'clock of St. Helena. Anchored at Pandown. Health officer, runner & washerwomen on board. Invited on shore by Mr. Smith. Children delighted.

Feb 6,

Went on shore to break fast - Fine quarters at Eridges House to ourselves with only two. Went to walk &c

Feb Jan 7.

Mr. Alexander & Mary called to see us - Henry & Adeline are having a splendid time here with the children -

Feb. Jan 8.

Brazilian Man-of-war came - Enjoying ourselves thoroughly - The family very interesting -

Feb 9.

Capt. & Mrs. Pike of "Neptune's Bar" of Buxford - very pleasant people - Here to dinner -

Feb 10.

Went to Sandy Bay to see Mrs. Alexander. Called & took in Mrs. Broadway. Stopped at Capt. Buckminsters grave - Splendid scenery all the way. Eva with us.

Feb 11. Sunday

All went to Church - Dinner at St. John's villa - Mrs. Cradock's birth day - Received invitation to go to Gull's gate from Mr. Melcalp's daughter -

Feb 12.

Mary & Belle Alexander came with presents - Went on board the "Neptune's Bar" & then all went to the "Merlin". Found a disturbance on board in consequence of the sending of two men on board by the Consul against David's consent. He would not have them. They were drunk & 306

insistent to our officers. Had we not got alongside
as we did there would have been serious times.

Feb 13, Tuesday -

Sailed early. Sent things to Mrs Alexander by
Capt Pike -

Feb 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 & 19 -

David much better since we left St Helena. Have
been reading late papers. Great fire in Chicago & the
woods of Michigan. Wisconsin & Minnesota. - But
not one word from home. -

Feb 20, Tuesday -

Whales. Got a good sized whale -
Mr. L. struck. & Mr. J. got fast to him just as Mr.
Lucas' line parted.

Feb 25, Sunday -

Finished boiling yesterday. Nearly ninety bbls.

Feb 28, Wednesday

Ascension. Expected to find "Neptun's Cove"
not here. I, the children & I went on shore.

Was received & entertained by the asst. Surgeon
Dr. Mowll. Got some curious sand. Exceedingly
hot & dry on shore. A very curious place I think
Am glad to have seen it. I carried the
latest "Herald" & got Liverpool papers in return.

Feb 29.

Saw a Killer. Hoped to see whales.

March 1. 2 - 3 & 4 -

Getting ready to paint ship - &c -

March 17. Sunday

It has rained, more or less, every day since we began to paint ship. We are in the doldrums. Have had thunder & lightning &c &c. David is getting miserable again. Mr. Luce miserable also.

March 24, Sunday

Very strong Trade Winds all the week.

March 31, Sunday -

The "Trade Winds" are passed. It is quite smooth. It seems stronger as it grows cooler. Have decided to make one more dress for Nell. Red & white - plain the blue is so short. - I cannot bear to think the voyage is so nearly ended. If we could only start again all well - with all new people on board.

April 7. Sunday

Have had a busy week. Last Thursday night had a very severe squall. I feared a hurricane. All hands called &c &c -

April 9. Tuesday 1872

David 49. Years old. It is cold. I am anxious to get home for his sake.

April 12. Friday night.

Very cold & has been for three or four days. Have been very busy getting our things packed. Every body anxious to get home - excepting myself I am, only for David's sake & to get the children in school. If I could only start again, with my present knowledge, my little Cabin never looked better to me than now. I know this kind of life is, forever over for me. This is my home I have no other. I want to see my friends but I do not feel that I am going home. Though there have been many things annoying yet I have enjoyed being here with my family.

There. Day Head light - is in sight -

Later: No rest for any of us. David has been up on deck all night. The Pilot is on board - but Clark's Point light - could not be seen till very near.

The voyage is finished -

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